

RECEIVER TO HELP RAIL ROAD

Waukegan, Rockford & Elgin
Road Is In Bad Condition,
Financially

WAS UNDER BIG EXPENSE

The Road Will Continue Business Under
Receivership and Promises Better
Service

The expected has happened. The Waukegan, Rockford and Elgin Traction company is in the hands of a receiver. This news caused no surprise among those of Waukegan's financiers who had watched the progress of the road during the past few years, the only wonder that has been in the minds of the majority of them is that the road maintained itself as long as it did.

Some time ago back in 1905 Robert Wynn of Waukegan, conceived the idea that a road running from Waukegan into the lake regions of the county would pay. He organized a company and started action. About that time John P. Walsh failed in business and later Attorney Trude of Chicago passed away. This made the finances of the company weak and J. K. Orvis took the road over and forced the original men out of the company. Mr. Orvis changed the plans of the road somewhat.

The railroad was unique. It carried Chicagoans from Palatine on the Chicago and Northwestern railroad to Wauconda, the heart of the summer resort region of Lake county. Butter was the principal item of freight. Incidentally there has never been an accident on the line, according to records.

About four years ago a number of promoters decided that the lake region of Lake county would prosper if they had a railroad. At that time the lakes were accessible only by automobile or by the stage coach. Many people without autos preferred to walk or stay away.

It was determined that there should be no capitalists back of the railroad, and the proposition was put up to the farmers along the proposed route.

Mass meetings were held in every hamlet and city, and the farmers responded by installing arc lights in hen houses to double the output of eggs. In a few months the farmers and the owners of summer resorts had subscribed \$400,000 worth of stock, and work was started.

A holiday was declared when the first train made its trip. The old stage coach was there, and started to race the train over the course only to be distanced. It never was seen again on a highway.

The land for the right of way was a gift, and the only expense was the purchase of rolling stock and rails and the construction work. It was planned to operate steam engines first, then gasoline motor cars and finally, when Rockford, Elgin and Waukegan were penetrated—a third rail electric line.

The petition for receiver, which was filed by Peter Knowe, a mason contractor of Palatine, Ill., through Rupert J. Barry, an attorney, says disagreements between officers of the railroad have caused much of the trouble. The suit is friendly in that it presents the wishes of a majority of the officers and stockholders.

The Farmer's Condition

United States statistics show that one-third of our "free and independent American farmers" have incomes of less than \$450 yearly.

This income includes everything sold from beef and bacon to butter and eggs. Out of this \$450 must be paid the taxes, insurance, fertilizer, hired help, machinery, repairs, groceries, clothing, doctor bills, etc. After these items are taken out of the farmer's \$450, what a princely sum he will have left to lay up for a "rainy day."

Machinery has reduced 53 per cent of the once land-owning farmers to renters while as a whole the farmers still has the eight-hour day—that is eight hours in the forenoon and eight hours in the afternoon.

Farmers can only improve their conditions by voting the Socialist ticket.

DEATH OF MRS. NANCY RICHARDSON OCCURS SATURDAY

Last Saturday morning at 8:30 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Burnett in this village, occurred the death of Mrs. Nancy Richardson who has been very ill for many weeks and whose death has been expected for some time.

She was born at Warren, New York, June 10, 1837, and came to Illinois with her mother, when still a child. She received her education in Waukegan and was a graduate of the high school at that place, after her graduation she entered upon the vocation of a teacher and at one time as an instructor in the Browe school. She claimed the distinction of being one of the oldest school teachers in the county.

When a young woman she was united in marriage to Wm. McDade and they began housekeeping in Waukegan, some time later they moved to Lake Villa where they resided until his death in 1884.

On the 10th day of August the following year she became the bride of Thos. C. Richardson of Antioch. For eleven years they lived together death separating them in 1896. Eight years they spent in Antioch and three at Barron, Wis.

Sometime after the death of her husband she returned to this vicinity to reside. The past year she spent in Chicago. In August of this year she was brought to the Burnett home here and since that time has been confined to her bed. She united with the Baptist church at Barron, eighteen years ago and held her membership there until the time of her death. For twenty-five years she has been a member of the Rebekah's.

The funeral was held at the home on Monday morning at 9:30 with Rev. Hester officiating. The remains were taken to Waukegan for burial in Oakland cemetery by the side of Mr. McDade.

The Boy Who Can Dream

It's a good thing for the farmer boy to have an imagination. It is a good thing for him to "dream dreams and see visions." It takes a dreamer to see the transformation that intelligent effort will bring to pass on the old place. It takes a dreamer to see how much more desirable that place will be in ten years than a job in a dry goods store.

It is the boy who dreams who sees a field of thirty alfalfa where that stunted yellow corn is growing on the timber forty. It is the boy who dreams who sees those hungry looking cows with burrs in their tails replaced by a herd of dairy maidens that tax the capacity of the milk cans at every milking. It is the boy who dreams who sees a waving corn field where the cat-tails are growing, who sees a woven wire fence in place of the old hedge, and a new barn where the cow shed is falling to pieces. We need more dreamers on the farm.

Life's Paradox.

One of the greatest paradoxes of life lies in the fact that you can't make both ends meet simply by keeping straight.

Population of the Tropics.

More than half of the world's population live in the tropics of the old world. Under British rule alone are over 325,000,000 tropical natives.

Good Thought.

Keep an egg timer near the telephone to gauge your long-distance calls.

News to Advance Price

On account of the advance in price of paper, ink, etc., and in fact, everything that goes to make up a newspaper, we will, on and after January first, 1915, be obliged to raise the price of The News to \$1.50 per year, an advance of fifty cents per year over the old rate. At the same time that we advance the price, we will also double our efforts in getting out a first class, newsy paper, and will, we feel sure succeed in giving the money's worth of reading matter, as well as satisfaction to each and every one of our subscribers.

Before the new rate become effective we make the following offer: To any new subscriber who enters their name on our list prior to January first next, we will for one year accept the present rate, \$1.00. Or any of our old subscribers who pay up all arrearages and one year in advance, before the first of January, 1915, will also come under the old rate. Any one paying after the first of the year will be charged the new rate of \$1.50.

CO. SHERIFF AND DEPUTIES HUNT SLAYER

Slayer of Kenosha County
Farmer Hunted For In
Lake County

FOUND IN KENOSHA LATER

Had Been Hunting on Farm With Some
Men When Owner Orders Them Off
and Is Shot

Sheriff Green and his deputies joined in a man hunt through the northern part of this county Monday morning when he received word from Sheriff Achen of Kenosha county stating that a farmer residing there had been murdered by some hunters and that it was thought the man who fired the shot had come into this county to escape the authorities there.

For several hours the sheriff and his men scoured the country near the state line but could find no trace of the man. They were informed later that James Lucci, an Italian residing in Kenosha had been arrested and formally charged with having fired the fatal shot after he had been identified by Mrs. Addie Jones, housekeeper for John Luss, the dead farmer. For a time the farmers threatened to take the prisoner away from the sheriff and a heavy guard was placed about the jail to prevent a raid being made by the hundreds of irate farmers who gathered about the institution during the day. The details of the shooting are as follows:

Kenosha Wis., Oct. 19. John Luss, a wealthy farmer living north of this city was shot and killed by a party of Italian hunters whom he had ordered off his place. Ten suspects were arrested by posses of farmers and deputy sheriffs.

James Lucci of Kenosha was identified by Mrs. Addie Jones, housekeeper for Luss, as the man who shot the farmer. She declared there were five hunters in the party and that three of them had hidden in the bushes. Luss was armed only with a pruning hook and made no effort to attack his assailants, she said.

Lucci is held under a heavy guard at the county jail, and Sheriff Achen declared that the guard would be maintained during the night.

Luss had lived in this county 6 years and was a former resident of Racine.

Tag Day a Success For Orphans

Tag Day was a success so far as Waukegan was concerned for \$184.27 was raised in that city. All of this money will be turned over to the Lake Bluff orphanage. There were seven taggers at work on the streets. It had been expected that several more would appear but the burden was thrown upon the seven. No one volunteered to go to Chicago to do tagging for the orphanage. However the amount of money collected in Waukegan compared very favorably with what has been raised in other years for the same purpose. It is not known as yet how much money the orphanage will receive as its share from the Chicago association.

Dies of Malaria Fever

Word has been received here of the death at Bond, Miss., of Clarence C. King, who left here sometime in April to make his home in the south, expecting to benefit his health by the change.

No definite information has been received and it is impossible to say whether the remains will be brought here for burial or not.

His death which occurred on Friday, Oct. 16, was due to malaria fever.

He was thirty-eight years of age, and leaves a wife and two children as well as his father, who resides here, a brother, Clayton of Grass Lake, a sister, Mrs. Frank Savage of Channel and a number of other relatives.

Rise Above It.

Self-love is like being in a mist—you cannot get rid of it directly; all you can do is to seek to rise above it.—Pusey.

Rice Paper From Wood.
So-called Chinese rice paper is made from the pith of a Formosa tree.

NEW ON THE 9TH

Eight Waukegan Men Named
as Those Who Will Serve
This Term

CASES SET ARE FOR TRIAL

Number of Cases Have been Set For Trial
to Follow the Regular Criminal
Call

A new venire to appear in circuit court on November 9 has been ordered drawn by Judge C. C. Edwards and the names were drawn from the jury list this morning. Sheriff Green was provided with a list of the panel and he will start immediately serving notice on those drawn to appear in court on the prescribed date. The fact that a second venire was called shows that a busy term of court is expected.

Following is a list of the now venire showing that a number of Waukegan men have been named:

- | | |
|-------------------|--------------|
| Phil Burgess | Benton |
| Geo. Connell | Benton |
| C. A. Heydecker | Newport |
| Leroy Alcock | Newport |
| J. B. Schlosser | Newport |
| Charley Martin | Antioch |
| John Nadr | Lake Villa |
| E. B. Neville | Avon |
| Henry Mogg | Warren |
| Arthur Clark | Warren |
| R. V. Fitch | Waukegan |
| M. Kubelsky | Waukegan |
| Andrew Ryckman | Waukegan |
| Earl Troops | Waukegan |
| John Hayes | Waukegan |
| M. L. Baade | Waukegan |
| D. A. Wiale | Waukegan |
| Peter Goodbont | Waukegan |
| Wm. Hoffman | Shields |
| Alex Robertson | Shields |
| Richard Bricknell | Shields |
| Geo. Fincutter | Libertyville |
| Aaron Stafford | Libertyville |
| Ernest Brown | Libertyville |
| Sam Duba | Libertyville |
| Frank Eger | Libertyville |
| Fred Converse | Fremont |
| A. V. Martin | Wauconda |
| M. S. Ford | Wauconda |
| C. E. Jinks | Wauconda |
| J. F. Hollister | Cuba |
| James Ryan | W. Deerfield |
| Edward Willman | W. Deerfield |
| J. J. Berube | Deerfield |
| James Hassler | Deerfield |
| Michael Ryder | Deerfield |

Married at Waukegan

Fred L. Harden and Miss Bessie Bown both of this place were united in marriage by Police Magistrate Walter Taylor at Waukegan last Thursday. While friends of the couple had been looking forward to this event for some time, they some way failed to catch on at the time, but all were ready to offer Mr. and Mrs. Harden the glad hand of welcome upon their return.

They expect to make their home in this vicinity but have not decided upon their exact location as yet. The News joins in extending congratulations.

Insull Wants Deputy

Circuit Court Judge Clare C. Edwards this week issued an order giving Sheriff Elmer J. Green, the right to appoint a deputy sheriff in addition to his present staff.

This action was taken on the part of the court at request of Smauel Insull, owner of a large farm at Libertyville. Inroads by trespassers on the game kept on the Insull farm is said to be the reason for this request from the millionaire. For some time it is declared much game has been killed by those who had no right to hunt on the reservation.

Henpecked Husband's Want.

An Englishman has invented a lawn mower like a horse clipper, which is operated with both hands. But what the henpecked husband wants is a lawn mower operated by Christian Science.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Ocean Cable Figures.

It takes three seconds for a cable message to cross the Atlantic from England. Cable costs about one thousand dollars a mile to lay and the total amount laid at the bottom of the sea represents a value of \$250,000,000.

DIPHTHERIA TAKES SON OF MR. AND MRS. H. J. BROGAN

The home of Mr. and Mrs. John Brogan was cast into a shadow of gloom on Friday morning of last week when their eldest child Marown a little lad of five years and eleven months was taken from them by that dread disease, diphtheria.

A little over a week previous to his death it was though advisable to have his tonsils removed and at that time no signs of diphtheria were apparent. At first he seemed to be recovering from the operation very nicely, but later on he contracted a case of diphtheria and became much worse living but a few days longer. Not until after his death did the real case become known. Both Mr. and Mrs. Brogan were stricken with the same disease and much concern was felt about town as many persons had been in the Brogan home during the child's illness.

The place was at once quarantined and the usual precautions were taken to prevent the spread of the disease and so far no new cases have developed not even the two younger children of the family having shown any symptoms as yet. The deceased was buried in Mt. Carmel cemetery on Saturday. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of all in their sorrow.

The Christmas Thought

Ideas on Christmas giving are rapidly changing among the sensible. Those who think they as they give are looking for a year-round service as the important thing.

In a week of shopping, with all its strain, you will not find a better gift than a year's subscription to The Youth's Companion. It offers its service, its clean entertainment, its fine suggestiveness week after week; and the end of the year, which finds many a gift in the attic, dust-covered and forgotten, brings the The Companion again, with all the charm of last Christmas.

No American monthly at any price offers the same amount of reading, and none can offer better quality. Less than four cents a week provides this best of Christmas gifts—\$2.00 a year. If you subscribe now, all the remaining issues of the year will be sent free, and The Companion Home Calendar is also sent to those who make a gift subscription. Send for sample copies, and the Forecast for 1915.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,

144 Berkeley street, Boston, Mass.

Ominous.

A New England man tells of a man in Westfield, Mass., who had been married four times and had been so unfortunate as to lose all his wives. Such a matter of course had this man's weddings come to be in Westfield that when, after a year of widowhood, he announced his fifth engagement, one of the neighbors said:

"Richard, I suppose getting married comes pretty natural to you by this time, doesn't it?"

"Well," said Richard, after due reflection, "this fifth marriage ain't going to seem so natural. Old Parson Begg's off on a trip to Europe and he's never failed to tie the knot for me."

"I said to Mary that I didn't think it would feel like a wedding without Parson Begg; but she said that it was her turn to choose, and that she meant to start out with that young minister that just come to town, and that if he did well she guessed she'd stick to him. She didn't explain what she meant, but it sounded kinder ominous to me."

Rev. Stixrud Taken to Hospital

The many friends of Rev. Stixrud were sorry to learn of his unfortunate illness which overtook him just as he was entering upon the duties of his new charge at Elgin. He having preached his first sermon there on Sunday last Monday morning he boarded the auto truck which was to convey his household goods to his new location and arrived here in the middle of the forenoon. When he reached here he spoke of not feeling very well but seemed to pay very little attention to the matter. The same afternoon Mr. Radtke took the Stixrud family to Elgin in his machine. On the way Mr. Stixrud grew much worse and by the time end of the journey was reached he was too ill to tell the location of the parsonage. A doctor was called who quickly informed them that the patient was suffering from a severe case of appendicitis and that an operation was necessary. He was taken to the hospital and operated upon Wednesday morning. Word was received here in the afternoon that he passed through the ordeal very well and that all symptoms were favorable for a speedy recovery.

What is Your Rank?
Man's rank is his power to uplift.
George Macdonald.

SALE OF LOTS IS A SUCCESS

Sixteen Lots Were Disposed
of Last Monday to the
Highest Bidder

HIGHEST BID WAS \$355

The Remaining Lots Will Be Put up at Auction on Saturday, There Being Some Choice Lots Left

On Monday of this week as previously advertised, the sale of lots in the Williams' 2nd subdivision to the village of Antioch took place and a fair sized crowd of buyers and of spectators were on hand at the appointed time. At the commencement of the sale very little enthusiasm was displayed, but after the first sale was made the buyers gained confidence and a spirited rivalry for the choicest sites began.

Twelve of the thirteen lots facing Main street were quickly disposed of, the corner lot which it no. 6 in block B bringing the highest price of the day, it being "knocked down" to W. C. Williams of Camp Lake for the sum of \$355. Lot no. 3 in block "A" was sold for the lowest price to W. J. Chinn, for \$147.50.

Bidding was not so keen for the back lots and only six of them were sold, although since the close of the sale many now see the possibilities of the locations and are beginning to realize that those facing Parkway Ave., will in time be the most desirable of the whole subdivision. A number of the purchasers have expressed their intentions of beginning the immediate improvement of their property and some are planning the erection of houses in the spring. A complete list of the purchases made is given below. All marked not sold will again be put up at auction Saturday, October 24.

Block A—

- | | |
|--|----------|
| Lot 1 Chase Webb | \$220 00 |
| " 2 Not sold | |
| " 3 A. G. Watson | 265 00 |
| " 4 Mrs. F. J. Hunt | 245 00 |
| " 5 Geo. Johnson | 250 00 |
| " 6 Not sold | |
| " 7 W. C. Williams | 240 00 |
| The above face Fox River road, | |
| Lot 8 not sold | |
| " 9 P. C. Chinn | 150 00 |
| Lots 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14, not sold. | |
| Block B— | |
| " 1 Not sold | |
| " 2 John Morley | \$195 00 |
| " 3 W. J. Chinn | 267 50 |
| " 4 Thomas Somerville | 205 00 |
| " 5 Thomas Somerville | 205 00 |
| " 6 W. C. Williams | 355 00 |
| Lots 7, 8 and 9, not sold. | |
| Lot 10 J. J. Morley | 180 00 |
| " 11 J. J. Morley | 160 00 |
| " 12 Thomas Somerville | 155 00 |
| Block C— | |
| Lots 1, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 13, 14, 15, not sold. | |
| " 2 W. J. Chinn | 150 00 |
| " 3 W. J. Chinn | 147 50 |



SYNOPSIS.

Challis Wrاندall is found murdered in a road house near New York. Mrs. Wrاندall is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrاندall to the inn and subsequently disappeared, is suspected. Mrs. Wrاندall starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrاندall. Feeling that the girl had done her a service in ridding her of the man who though she loved him deeply had caused her great sorrow, Mrs. Wrاندall determines to shield her and takes her to her own home. Mrs. Wrاندall hears the story of Hetty Castleton's life, except that portion that relates to Wrاندall. This and the story of the tragedy she forbids the girl ever to tell. She offers Hetty a home, friendship and security from suspicion of the tragedy. Mrs. Sara Wrاندall and Hetty attend the funeral of Challis Wrاندall at the home of his parents, Sara Wrاندall and Hetty return to New York after an absence of a year. In Europe, Leslie Wrاندall, brother of Challis, makes himself useful to Sara and becomes greatly interested in Hetty. Sara sees in Leslie's infatuation possibility for revenge on the Wrاندalls and repudiation for the wrongs she suffered at the hands of Challis Wrاندall by marrying his murderer. Leslie, in company with his friend Brandon Booth, artist, visits Sara at her country place. Leslie confesses to Sara that he is madly in love with Hetty. Sara arranges with Booth to paint a picture of Hetty. Booth has a haunting feeling that he has seen Hetty before. Looking through a portfolio of pictures by an unknown English artist he finds one of Hetty. He declares it must be a picture of Hetty Glynn, an English actress who resembles her very much. Leslie Wrاندall becomes impatient and jealous over the picture painting and declares he is going to propose to Hetty, the first opportunity. Much to his chagrin Leslie is refused by Hetty. Sara, between whom and Hetty a strong mutual affection has grown up, tries to persuade the girl that she should not let the tragedy prevent her from marrying.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

"You do know it, don't you?" he went on.

"—God knows I don't want you to love me. I never meant that you should—" she was saying, as if to herself.

"I suppose it's hopeless," he said dumbly, as her voice trailed off in a whisper.

"Yes, it is utterly hopeless," she said, and she was white to the lips. "I shan't say anything more," said he. "Of course, I understand how it is. There's some one else. Only I want you to know that I love you with all my soul, Hetty. I—I don't see how I'm going to get on without you. But I—I won't distress you, dear."

"There isn't anyone else, Brandon," she said in a very low voice. Her fingers tightened on his in a sort of desperation. "I know what you are thinking. It isn't Leslie. It never can be Leslie."

"Then—then—" he stammered, the blood surging back into his heart—"there may be a chance—" "No, no!" she cried, almost vehemently. "I can't let you go on hoping. It is wrong—so terribly wrong. You must forget me. You must—"

He seized her other hand and held them both firmly, masterfully.

"What is wrong? Tell me! You are unhappy. Don't be afraid to tell me. You—you do love me?"

She drew a long breath through her half-closed lips. Her eyes darkened with pain.

"No, I don't love you. Oh, I am so sorry to have given you—"

He was almost radiant. "Tell me the truth," he cried triumphantly. "Don't hold anything back, darling. If there is anything troubling you, let me shoulder it. I can—I will do anything in the world for you. Listen:



"Some Day You Will Tell Me—Every-thing?"

I know there's a mystery somewhere. I have felt it about you always. I have seen it in your eyes. I have always sensed it stealing over me when I'm with you in this strange, bewildering atmosphere of—"

"Hush! You must not say anything more," she cried out. "I cannot love you. There is nothing more to be said."

"But I know it now. You do love me. I could shout it to—" The miserable, whipped expression in her eyes checked this outburst. He was struck by it, even dismayed. "My dearest one, my love," he said, with infinite tenderness, "what is it? Tell me!" He drew her to him. His arm went about her shoulders. The final thrill of ecstasy bounded through his veins.

The Holler Hand

by George F. McCutcheon

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She said, "May, for he was laughing."

"And now do you know what I think of you, Miss Hetty Glynn?" he cried, seizing her hands and regarding her with a serious, steadfast gleam in his eyes. "You are the pluckiest, sandiest girl I've ever known. You are the kind that heroines are made of. There is nothing in what you've told me that could in the least alter my regard for you, except to increase the love I thought could be no stronger. Will you marry me, Hetty?"

She jerked her hands away, and held them clenched against her breast. "No! I cannot. It is impossible. Brandon. If I loved you less than I do, I might say yes, but—no, it is impossible."

His eyes narrowed. A gray shadow crept over his face.

"There can be only one obstacle so serious as all that," he said slowly. "You—you are already married."

"No!" she cried, lifting her pathetic eyes to his. "It isn't that. Oh, please be good to me! Don't ask me to say anything more. Don't make it hard for me, Brandon. I love you—I love you. To be your wife would be the most glorious—No, no! I must not even think of it. I must put it out of my mind. There is a barrier, dearest. We cannot surmount it. Don't ask me to tell you, for I cannot. I—I am so happy in knowing that you love me, and that you still love me after I have told you how mean and shameless I was in deceiving—"

He drew her close and kissed her full on the trembling lips. She gasped and closed her eyes, lying like one in a swoon. Soft, moaning sounds came from her lips. He could not help feeling a vast pity for her, she was so gentle, so miserably hurt by something he could not understand, but knew to be monumental in its power to oppress.

"Listen, dearest," he said, after a long silence; "I understand this much, at least: you can't talk about it now. Whatever it is, it hurts, and God knows I don't want to make it worse for you in this hour when I am so selfishly happy. Time will show us the way. It can't be insurmountable. Love always triumphs. I only ask you to repeat those three little words, and I will be content. Say them."

"I love you," she murmured. "There! You are mine! Three little words bind you to me forever. I will wait until the barrier is down. Then I will take you."

"The barrier grows stronger every day," she said, starting out beyond the tree-tops at the scudding clouds. "It never can be removed."

"Some day you will tell me—everything?"

She hesitated long. "Yes, before God, Brandon, I will tell you. Not now, but—some day. Then you will see why—why I cannot—" She could not complete the sentence.

"I don't believe there is anything you can tell me that will alter my feelings toward you," he said firmly. "The barrier may be insurmountable, but my love is everlasting."

"I can only thank you, dear, and—love you with all my wretched heart."

"You are not pledged to some one else?"

"No."

"That's all I want to know," he said, with a deep breath. "I thought it might be—Leslie."

"No, no!" she cried out, and he caught a note of horror in her voice.

"Does he know this—this thing you can't tell me?" he demanded, a harsh note of jealousy in his voice.

She looked at him, hurt by his tone. "Sara knows," she said. "There is no one else. But you are not to question her. I demand it of you."

"I will wait for you to tell me," he said gently.

CHAPTER XII.

Sara Wrاندall Finds the Truth. Sara had kept the three Wrاندalls over for luncheon.

"My dear," said Mrs. Redmond Wrاندall, as she stood before Hetty's portrait at the end of the long living-room, "I must say that Brandon has succeeded in catching that lovely little something that makes her so—what shall I say?—so mysterious? Is that what I want? The word is as elusive as the expression."

"Subtle is the word you want, mother," said Vivian, standing beside Leslie, tall, slim and aristocratic, her hands behind her back, her manner one of absolute indifference. Vivian was more than handsome; she was striking.

"There isn't anything subtle about Hetty," said Sara, with a laugh. "She's quite ingenuous."

Leslie was pulling at his mustache, and frowning slightly. The sunburn on his nose and forehead had begun to peel off in chappy little flakes.

"Ripping likeness, though," was his comment.

"Oh, perfect," said his mother. "Really wonderful. It will make Brandon famous."

"She's so healthy-looking," said Vivian.

"English," remarked Leslie, as if that covered everything.

"Nonsense," cried the elder Mrs. Wrاندall, lifting her lorgnette again. "Pure, honest, unmixed blood, that's what it is. There is birth in that girl's face."

"You're always talking about birth, mother," said her son sourly, as he turned away.

"It's a good thing to have," said his mother with conviction.

"It's an easy thing to get in America," said he, pulling out his cigarette case.

It was then that Sara prevailed upon them to stop for luncheon. "Hetty always takes these long walks in the morning, and she will be disappointed if she finds you haven't waited—"

"Oh, as for that—" began Leslie and stopped, but he could not have been more lucid if he had uttered the sentence in full.

"Why didn't you pick her up and bring her home with you?" asked Sara, as they moved off in the direction of the porch.

"She seemed to be taking Brandy out for his morning exercise," said he, smiling. "Far be it from me to—Umph!"

Sara repressed the start of surprise. She thought Hetty was alone.

"She will bring him in for luncheon,"



"She Doesn't Seem Especially Overjoyed to See Me."

I suppose," she said carelessly, although there was a slight contraction of the eyelids. "He is a privileged character."

It was long past the luncheon hour when Hetty came in, flushed and warm. She was alone, and she had been walking rapidly.

"Oh, I'm sorry to be so late," she apologized, darting a look of anxiety at Sara. "We grow careless with time. Am I shockingly late?"

She was shaking hands with Mrs. Redmond Wrاندall as she spoke. Leslie and Vivian stood by, rigidly awaiting their turn. Neither appeared to be especially cordial.

"What is the passing of an hour, my dear," said the old lady, "to one who is young and can spare it?"

"I did not expect you—I mean to say, nothing was said about luncheon, was there, Sara?" She was in a pretty state of confusion.

"No," said Leslie, breaking in; "we butted in, that's all. How are you?" He clasped her hand and bent over it. She was regarding him with slightly dilated eyes. He misinterpreted the steady scrutiny. "Oh, it will all peel off in a day or two," he explained, going a shade redder.

"When did you return?" she asked.

"I thought tomorrow was—" "Leslie never has any tomorrows," Miss Castleton explained Vivian.

"He always does tomorrow's work today. That's why he never has any troubles ahead of him."

"What rot!" exclaimed Leslie. "Where is Mr. Booth?" Inquired Sara. "Wouldn't he come in, Hetty?"

"I didn't think to ask him to stop for luncheon," she replied, and then hurried off to her room to make herself presentable.

Hetty was in a state of nervous excitement during the luncheon. The encounter with Booth had not resulted at all as she had fancied it would. She had betrayed herself in a most disconcerting manner, and now was more deeply involved than ever before. She had been determined at the outset, she had faltered, and now she had a claim—an incontestable claim against her. She found it difficult to meet Sara's steady, questioning gaze. She wanted to be alone.

After luncheon, Leslie drew Sara aside.

"I must say she doesn't seem especially overjoyed to see me," he growled. "She's as cool as ice."

"What do you expect, Leslie?" she demanded with some asperity. "I can't stand this much longer, Sara," he said. "Don't you see how things are going? She's losing her heart to Booth."

"I don't see how we can prevent it."

"By gad, I'll have another try at it—tonight. I say, has she said—anything?"

"She pities you," she said, a malicious joy in her soul. "That's akin to something else you know."

"Confound it all, I don't want to be pitied!"

"Then I'd advise you to defer your 'try' at it," she remarked.

"I'm mad about her, Sara. I can't sleep, I can't think, I can't—yes, I can eat, but it doesn't taste right to me. I've just got to have it settled. Why, people are beginning to notice the change in me. They say all sorts of things. About my liver, and all that sort of thing. I'm going to settle it tonight. It's been nearly three weeks now. She's surely had time to think it over; how much better everything will be for her, and all that. She's no fool, Sara. And do you know what Vivian's doing this very instant over there in the corner? She's inviting her to spend a fortnight over at our place. If she comes—well, that means the engagement will be announced at once."

Sara did not marvel at his assurance in the face of what had gone before. She knew him too well. In spite of the original rebuff, he was thoroughly satisfied in his own mind that Hetty Castleton would not be such a fool as to refuse him the second time.

"It is barely possible, Leslie," she said, "that she may consider Brandon Booth quite as good a catch as you, and infinitely better looking at the present moment."

"It's this beastly sunburn," he lamented, rubbing his nose gently, thinking first of his person. An instant later he was thinking of the other half of the declaration. "That's just what I've been afraid of," he said. "I told you what would happen if that portrait nonsense went on forever. It's your fault, Sara."

"But I have reason to believe she will not accept him, if it goes so far as that. You are quite safe in that direction."

"Gad, I'd hate to risk it," he muttered. "I have a feeling she's in love with him."

Vivian approached. "Sara, you must let me have Miss Castleton for the first two weeks in July," she said serenely.

"I can't do it, Vivian," said the other promptly. "I can't bear the thought of being alone in this big old barn of a place. Nice of you to want her, but—"

"Oh, don't be selfish, Sara," cried Vivian.

"You don't know how much I depend on her," said Sara.

"I'd ask you over, too, dear, if there weren't so many others coming. I don't know where we're going to put them. You understand, don't you?"

"Perfectly," said her sister-in-law. "But I've been counting on—Hetty."

"I say, Sara," broke in Leslie, "you could go up to Bar Harbor with the Williamsons at that time. Tell her about the invitation, Vivie."

"It isn't necessary," said Sara coldly. "I scarcely know the Williamsons." She hesitated an instant and then went on with sardonic dismay: "They're in trade, you know."

"That's nothing against 'em," protested he. "Awfully jolly people—really ripping. Ain't they, Viv?"

"I don't know them well enough to say," said Vivian, turning away. "I only know we're all snobs of the worst sort."

"Just a minute, Viv," he called out. "What does Miss Castleton say about coming?" It was an eager question. Much depended on the reply.

"I haven't asked her," said his sister succinctly. "How could I, without first consulting Sara?"

"Then you don't intend to ask her?" "Certainly not."

After the Wrاندalls had departed, Sara took Hetty off to her room. The girl knew what was coming.

"Hetty," said the older woman, facing her after she had closed the door of her boudoir, "what is going on between you and Brandon Booth? I must have the truth. Are you doing anything foolish?"

"Foolish? Heaven help me, no! It is a tragedy," cried Hetty, meeting her gaze with one of utter despair. "What has happened? Tell me!"

"What am I to do, Sara darling? He—he has told me that he—he—" "Loves you?"

"Yes."

"And you have told him that his love is returned?"

"I couldn't help it. I was carried away. I did not mean to let him see that I—"

"You are such a novice in the business of love," said Sara sneeringly. "You are in the habit of being carried away, I fear!"

"Oh, Sara!"

"You must put a stop to all this at once. How can you think of marrying him, Hetty Glynn? Send him—"

"I do not intend to marry him," said the girl, suddenly calm and dignified. "I am to draw but one conclusion, I suppose," said the other, regarding the girl intently.

"What do you mean?" "Is it necessary to ask that question?"

The puzzled expression remained in the girl's eyes for a time, and then slowly gave way to one of absolute horror.

"How dare you suggest such a thing!" she cried, turning pale, then crimson. "How dare you?"

Sara laughed shortly. "Isn't the inference a natural one? You are forgetting yourself."

"I understand," said the girl, through pallid lips. Her eyes were dark with pain and misery. "You think I am altogether bad." She drooped perceptibly.

"You went to Burton's Inn," sententiously.

"But, Sara, you must believe me. I did not know he was—married. For God's sake, do me the justice to—" "But you went there with him," insisted the other, her eyes hard as steel. "It doesn't matter whether he was married—or free. You went."

Hetty threw herself upon her companion's breast and wound her strong arms about her.

"Sara, Sara, you must let me explain—you must let me tell you everything. Don't stop me! You have refused to hear my plea—"

"And I still refuse," cried Sara, throwing her off angrily. "Good God, do you think I will listen to you? If you utter another word, I will—strangle you!"

Hetty shrank back, terrified. Slowly she moved backward in the direction of the door, never taking her eyes from the impassioned face of her protector.

"Don't, Sara, please don't!" she begged. "Don't look at me like that! I promise—I promise. Forgive me! I would not give you an instant's pain for all the world. You would suffer, you would—"

Sara suddenly put her hands over her eyes. A single moan escaped her lips—a hoarse gasp of pain.

"Dearest!" cried Hetty, springing to her side.

Sara threw her head up and met her with a cold, repelling look.

"Wait!" she commanded. "The time has come when you should know what is in my mind, and has been for months. It concerns you. I expect you to marry Leslie Wrاندall."

Hetty stopped short.

"How can you jest with me, Sara?" she cried, suddenly indignant.

"I am not jesting," said Sara levelly.

"You—you—really mean—what you have just said?" The puzzled look gave way to one of revulsion. A great shudder swept over her.

"Leslie Wrاندall must pay his brother's debt to you."

"My God!" fell from the girl's stiff lips. "You—you must be going mad—mad!"

Sara laughed softly. "I have meant it almost from the beginning," she said. "It came to my mind the day that Challis was buried. It has never been out of it for an instant since that day. Now you understand."

If she expected Hetty to fall into a fit of weeping, to collapse, to plead with her for mercy, she was soon to find herself mistaken. The girl straightened up suddenly and met her gaze with one in which there was the fiercest determination. Her eyes were steady, her bosom heaved.

"And I have loved you so devotedly—so blindly," she said, in low tones of scorn. "You have been hating me all these months while I thought you were loving me. What a fool I have been! I might have known. You couldn't love me."

"When Leslie asks you tonight to marry him, you are to say that you will do so," said Sara, betraying no sign of having heard the bitter words. "I shall refuse, Sara," said Hetty.



"If You Utter Another Word, I Will—Strangle You!"

every vestige of color gone from her face.

"There is an alternative," announced the other deliberately. "You will expose me to—him! To his family!"

"I shall turn you over to them, to let them do what they will with you. If you go as his wife, the secret is safe. If not, they may have you as you really are, to destroy, to annihilate. Take your choice, my dear."

"And you, Sara?" asked the girl quietly. "What explanation will you have to offer for all these months of protection?"

Her companion stared. "Has the prospect no terror for you?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON



Why Uncle Sam Is Building a New Noah's Ark

WASHINGTON.—Uncle Sam is building a real Noah's Ark in the city of Washington. True, it is never expected to make a voyage, but it will be located on the banks of the Potomac, not far from the water, so that with a little structural modification it might be set afloat in case of necessity.



The ark will be 90 feet long and 35 feet wide—or "beam"—as navigators would say. It will be of two stories, or decks, and built expressly for the accommodation of animals, which will include monkeys, dogs, cats, mice, rats, rabbits, guinea pigs, horses, chickens, calves and goats.

The ark will be in some respects very superior to Noah's celebrated craft, inasmuch as the plan is required that it shall be ratproof, verminproof, fireproof and excellently ventilated and lighted. In short, it is to be as sanitary a structure as possible, in order that the animals may be kept healthy and comfortable.

This government ark is designed for scientific purposes. It is to be built in obedience to an act of congress which became law August 13, 1912, and which requires the public health service to "investigate the diseases of man." The contract for its construction has been let for \$20,852.

If the ark were called a sanitarium for beasts and birds, such a term would not be much amiss, inasmuch as the inmates are to be subjected therein to hospital treatment.

There is to be no vivisection on board the ark—no operations of experimental surgery. The patients will be treated as kindly and carefully as if they were human. But only in some instances will they suffer from diseases. In other cases (as with many guinea pigs and rabbits) they will be used merely for testing the potency and purity of antitoxins and vaccines sold in interstate traffic.

Here Is a Jolt for the Old-Fashioned Farmer

THE old-fashioned farmer who governed his planting by the movements of the moon will receive a jolt from a bulletin just issued by the department of agriculture declaring that neither the moon nor the planets have the slightest effect on weather conditions, and, therefore, cannot have any effect on planting. "Plant your corn in the full of the moon"—a rule regarded as little short of sacred in many rural communities, is entirely disproved, according to the department's bulletin.

"All weather changes depend on temperature differences," the bulletin says. "The temperature, as we know, constitutes of itself a most important weather factor. Another and equally important weather factor is rainfall. But to obtain rain it is necessary first to evaporate water from the surface of the earth, and this, as everyone knows, requires heat."

"Still another important weather factor is the direction and force of the wind, and this, too, requires heat, for the winds will not blow unless the temperature is different at one place from what it is at another any more than the air will draw up a chimney where there is no fire in it."

"Since, then, the heating of the earth and its atmosphere to different temperatures is the real cause of the winds and of all weather changes, it follows that the moon and the planets can affect the weather only so far as they supply heat."

"The amount of heat sent to the earth by all the planets and by the moon is insignificant in comparison to the amount that comes from the sun. Hence, we could not expect the moon or the planets to appreciably affect the weather since they do not supply heat, the one thing that causes all our weather changes."

Government's Oldest Bible Is in Supreme Court

WHAT is known as the oldest Bible in the keeping of the government in the volume preserved in the clerk's office of the Supreme court. Since 1800 every chief justice who took oath used it, with the exception of Chase. All members of this same court are sworn in on it, as well as all lawyers who try cases before this august tribunal.

Daniel Webster, however, is said to be an exception to this rule, for when the time came for administering the oath to the great statesman, the clerk of that day, a Mr. Caldwell, was so much impressed by the fame of Webster and so anxious to hear him begin his speech, that he forgot the usual ceremony.

The book is a very small one, just five and a half inches long by three and a half inches wide. The binding is bright, red morocco leather with the word "Bible" in tiny gold letters on the back, but this binding is preserved by the black leather covering, which has been fashioned to fit snugly and slipped over the original backs. So hard has been the wear of over a hundred years of use that 15 of these covers have been worn and discarded. Contrary to the belief of most people, the presidents do not take their oath on the Bible of the Supreme court. As a rule, they use one of their own, but as there is occasionally a time when the incoming executive forgets the needed volume, the clerk of the Supreme court always keeps a new Bible on hand. If this is used, it is immediately presented to the wife of the new president.

Forty Souls Were Lost for the Want of Straw

JUDGE W. A. WATSON, one of Virginia's new representatives, lives in a town called by the unique name of "Jenning's Ordinary." This odd title is derived from the fact that in colonial days it was customary to call a tavern or inn an "ordinary" when procuring a license for same, and the name of Jennings' Ordinary, or Jennings' inn, has come down the years with its quaint, old English sound.

Like most members from the Old Dominion, the judge has a large constituency of colored people, and knows some good stories of their peculiarities. Among the most popular institutions of that section of the country is the annual summer camp-meeting, at which religion and watermelons are both liberally dispensed, with watermelons largely in the majority.

The colored sisters, after weeks of seeking religion, often fall into a trance when they "feel they are saved," and this necessitates having the melon spread with straw. But one night the deacon had looked upon the melon when it was red too long and neglected his duty in this respect. So no sister "got 'ligion" for fear of falling on the bare ground.

This rattled the preacher. Rising, with the moon shining on his ebony countenance, he shook his fist at the erring deacon, exclaiming: "You done failed in yo' duty and now dere is forty souls lost here tonight for want of straw!"



BRITISH MAIL VOTED

TWO NEUTRALITY PROBLEMS PUT UP TO PRESIDENT.

Arrival of German Warship at Honolulu Stirs Naval Authorities to Investigation.

Washington, Oct. 19.—President Wilson was confronted by two serious questions in connection with the neutrality of the United States.

The first was in the form of a protest presented by the British ambassador that the port of Manila, in the Philippine island, was being used as a base for German warships operating in the Pacific ocean.

The second arose through the action of the Marconi wireless station at Honolulu in flashing to the United States and about the Pacific ocean the fact of the arrival at that port of the German gunboat Geier.

The British protest was supported by instances where steamers have loaded coal and other supplies at Manila, and while clearing for a designated port have merely touched at that port and gone to an unknown port, where they have transferred their stores to German men-of-war.

In view of the British complaint, Secretary Garrison, who has charge of all Philippine matters, sent a long cablegram to Governor-General Harrison directing him to make a thorough investigation. The governor-general also will issue a warning against violation of neutrality and of the penalty of seizure which will follow its violation.

With reference to the action of the Marconi station at Honolulu in giving publicity to the news of the arrival of the Geier, a conference took place at the White House between the president, Acting Secretary of State Lansing and Acting Secretary of the Navy Roosevelt. Thereupon Rear Admiral Moore, in command of the naval station at Honolulu, was instructed to close the station unless a satisfactory explanation was made within 24 hours.

FLASHES OFF THE WIRE

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 17.—Michael Angelo McGinnis, a mathematician, whose ability gained him international fame, died at a hospital here. McGinnis spent the last two months of his life as a charity patient.

Macon, Ga., Oct. 17.—Thirty Mercer university students and three members of the faculty became seriously ill here. It is thought they are suffering with ptomaine poisoning from food served in the college dormitory at night.

St. Louis, Oct. 18.—The St. Louis franchise of the Southern Traction company, a projected interurban line promoted in part by William Lorimer and planning a loop at the west end of the municipal bridge, was repealed by the upper house of the municipal assembly. A repeal measure had passed the lower house.

Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 15.—Five men employed by the government fleet opposite Memphis were drowned when a gasoline boat used to transfer them from the city to the fleet capsized in the middle of the Mississippi river.

BANK ROBBERS GET \$20,000

Six Men Shot Out Windows in Western Institution and Escape With Cash.

Bellingham, Wash., Oct. 19.—A daring raid was made on the First National bank of Sedro-Tooley by six masked robbers, who escaped with more than twenty thousand dollars in currency. The men swooped down on the bank shortly before nine o'clock at night and took citizens and employees of the institution by surprise. Long black masks covered their faces and each man carried a revolver in each hand. Before any of the townspeople had time to recover from their surprise the robbers emerged from the bank carrying canvas sacks containing their booty and shooting as they ran. One of the robbers was wounded but escaped.

ALASKA COAL BILL PASSED

Provides for Blocks in Multiple of 40 Acres—Minimum Royalty Two Cents a Ton.

Washington, Oct. 17.—Given up as dead legislation less than a week ago, the Alaska coal land leasing bill, revived at the instance of President Wilson and Secretary Lane as part of the administration's program of this session, awaits only the president's signature to become a law. It went through its final order in the house virtually without opposition.

The bill is designed to throw open to a system of leases under competitive bidding the immense coal resources of Alaska, tied up the last eight years, and pending claims will be adjudicated within a year.

Five Burned to Death

Milo, Mo., Oct. 18.—Explosion of a can of gasoline in a railroad section house caused a fire in which the wife of John Weddie, section foreman, and their four children were burned to death.

Convict Weston of Murder

London, Oct. 18.—Charles Henry Weston, formerly of Salem, Mass., was found guilty of the murder of his wife and at the same time declared to be insane, and committed to an asylum.

Attention to Kill \$100,000

FINAL COUNT IS 34 TO 22

Amendment Providing Relief for the Southern Cotton Growers Defeated and Southern Members Join Republicans in Fight Against Act.

Washington, Oct. 20.—The war tax bill passed the senate on Saturday by a vote of 34 to 22. It was opposed by all the Republicans and one Democrat, Senator Lane of Oregon.

The cotton bond issue proposed as a rider to the bill by the Southern senators from cotton states was defeated, 40 to 21, although drawing the support of three Republicans and Polinder, the Progressive.

An attempt by Southern senators, led by Vardaman of Mississippi, to kill the bill by postponing action indefinitely on it, was defeated by a vote of 32 to 25. Senator Overman was defeated likewise in an effort to amend the bill to provide for repayment to the South of collections from the Civil war taxes on cotton.

On the passage of the bill, Senator Simmons, chairman of the finance committee, had the senate pass a motion insisting on all the senate amendments and asking the house for a conference on the disagreements.

The final vote on the bill was:

For—Democrats, Ashurst, Bankhead, Bryan, Culberson, Fletcher, Hitchcock, Hughes, James, Johnson, Kern, Lea (Tenn.), Lee (Md.), Lewis, Martin, Marlino, Meyers, Overman, Pomeroy, Saulsbury, Sharroth, Shepard, Shields, Shively, Simmons, Smith (Md.), Smith (S. C.), Swanson, Stone, Thomas, Thompson, Thornton, Walsh, West, White—34.

Against—Republicans, Borah, Brewster, Clapp, Clark (Wyo.), DuPont, Jones, Lippitt, McCumber, McLean, Nelson, Norris, Oliver, Page, Perkins, Root, Smith (Mich.), Sterling, Townsend, Warren, Weeks; Democrat, Lane; Progressive, Polinder.

The main taxes provided in the senate war revenue bill are: Beer, \$1.75 a barrel; rectified whisky, 5 cents a gallon; all domestic still wines, 8 cents a gallon and 55 cents a gallon on all grape brandies used in fortification thereof; champagne, 25 cents a quart; carbonated wines, 10 cents a quart; liquors and cordials, 24 cents a gallon; bankers, \$1 per \$1,000 of capital, surplus and undivided profits; pawnbrokers, \$50 a year; commission merchants, 20; custom house brokers, \$10; proprietors of theaters, museums and concert halls with seating capacity not more than 300, \$25 a year; not exceeding 1,000 capacity, \$50; not exceeding 1,000, \$75; more than 1,000, \$100; circuses, \$100; other amusement proprietors or agents, except chautauquas, lecture lyceums, agricultural or industrial fairs, or exhibitions under religious or charitable auspices, \$10; bowling alleys and billiard rooms, \$5 for each alley or table.

Special annual taxes on tobacco dealers and manufacturers: Dealers in leaf tobacco, from \$6 to \$24; dealers in tobacco, \$4.80; manufacturers of cigars, from \$3 to \$2,496; manufacturers of cigarettes, from \$12 to \$2,196.

Stamp taxes as follows: Perfumery, cosmetics and similar articles from one-eighth of a cent for each 5-cent package and five-eighths of a cent for each individual 25 cents in value; chewing gum, 4 cents for each \$1 of value.

Sparkling wines, 1 cent for pints and 2 cents for all larger containers. Bonds, 5 cents on each \$100 of value.

Promissory notes, 2 cents per \$100. Express and freight bills of lading, 1 cent each.

Newspaper shipments taxed on monthly sworn statements of publishers (shipments within the county of publication exempted), 1 cent per shipment.

Telegraph and telephone messages, 1 cent each.

Indemnifying bonds, 50 cents.

Certificates of deposit, 2 cents for each \$100.

All other certificates required by law, 10 cents each.

Custom house receipts, 25 cents to \$1 on values ranging from \$100 to more than \$500.

Custom house withdrawal entries, 50 cents each.

Marine and fire insurance policies, 1 cent on each \$1 of premium, co-operative and mutual fire insurance exempted.

Passage tickets sold in the United States to foreign ports not exceeding \$30 in cost, \$1; not exceeding \$60 in cost, \$3; costing more than \$60, \$5; tickets less than \$10 exempted.

The maximum estimate of annual revenue is \$107,000,000; the minimum estimate, based on a possible slump in beer production, is \$92,000,000.

Two Slain in Prison Break

Folsom, Cal., Oct. 20.—In the country surrounding Folsom state prison poses are searching for Frank Crooks, who escaped in a break which cost his cellmate, Harold Flash, and J. B. Drury, a guard, their lives.

World's Wheat Crop Short

Washington, Oct. 20.—The world's wheat crop this year probably will be less than in 1913 and 1912, although the U. S. has had a record-breaking wheat harvest, says the department of agriculture.

Keeps the Twist in the Tail

Whets the appetite and makes the hog an easy feeder. Enables it to get more good out of the feed. Hogs fatten faster and put on better finish when fed.



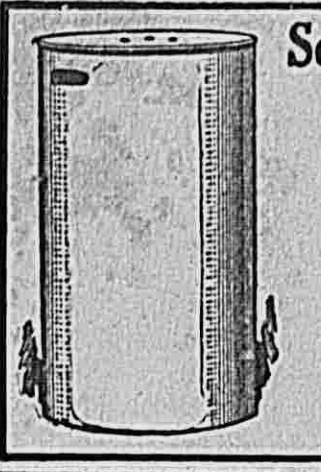
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"Where in the world will you find a more patriotic people?" he continues.

"Where in the world will you find a people who have been as willing as the South American people have been for 100 years to die for great ideas and for great causes and for great personal loyalties?"

"They lie at our door today—these forty million people, awaiting at our hand the help that is to make of them great and powerful nations, and to enable them to discharge their duty of service to the world."

HEAD IN WATERY PIMPLES

R. R. No. 1, Kyles, Ohio.—"My baby's head when about a year old began to break out with small watery pimples causing her head to itch. She would scratch her head till the blood came causing the top of her head to be in almost a solid eruption. The pimples at first were nearly as large as a pea and in patches which would inflame and fester and when they would come open would leave a kind of wet scales there for a few days. Then when it dried up it would leave scales on her head that caused her hair to fall out just in great bunches."

"One day I happened to see Cuticura Soap and also Cuticura Ointment advertised in a paper and I ordered a sample of each. They seemed to help her head so much that I purchased a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment and in two weeks' time her head was sound and well. Her hair had stopped falling out and was also free from dandruff." (Signed) Mrs. J. L. West, Feb. 20, '14.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Overdrawn. Robinson—I hear you fell out with the bank.

Jackson—Yes; I lost my balance.

It serves a man right if he marries a suffragette and has to take in white-washing to support her.

Nervous
Emotional
Dizzy
Depressed

WOMEN who are restless, with constant change of position, "fidgetiness," who are abnormally excitable or who experience fainting or dizzy spells, or who have headaches and wakefulness are usually sufferers from the weaknesses of their sex.

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

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It is a mild and pleasant remedy to use—does not stain or leave a greasy residue. It is soothing, cooling, healing and powerfully penetrating—strengthening and invigorating to tired, lame muscles or tendons. Always pain promptly and takes out soreness and inflammation. Reduces swelling and soft bunches. In addition it is a safe and harmless

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1914

Why Do Tenant Farmers Move

The past two months, as is usually the case in the fall, has marked the sale of much farm property in the rural communities of the state and the moving of farmers from one farm to another. This frequency of moving, or instability of occupancy, very likely is one of the chief causes for the decline of rural prosperity, or is a hindrance to greater progress. Frequency of removal of farmers is one of the greater causes why the roads and bridges are generally in a poor condition because the farmers, moving at frequent periods are not particularly interested in their upkeep. Farm buildings of such farms are not usually kept in good repair, as the man who is about to move will leave the repairs for the next tenant to make. The same reasons will apply for lack of interest by the unstable farmer in the schools, churches, and general welfare of the community.

The U. S. Census Bureau is gathering statistics on this unsatisfactory phase of country life, but so far, apparently has not made exhaustive inquiry as to the reason WHY these farmers move. In our own community such an inquiry might throw light upon conditions that could be changed for the better. This section of the country is noted for its open-handed hospitality, but are we really as hospitable and as neighborly as we believe ourselves to be? Let us be honest with ourselves. Do we welcome the incoming tenant and try to make him and his family feel that we would like to help them and make them permanent members of the community? If not let us begin with the next new tenants, starting out with the idea that we will accept them at their own valuation and treat them as we would like to be treated under like circumstances. Are our ways, our habits, our local laws and regulations the sort that would naturally attract and what is more important, hold good settlers—fill them with the desire to buy a farm in this neighborhood? Let us stand aside and look at our selves. Let us try to get the viewpoint of the stranger, and if we are wrong, let us about-face. If we are hide-bound and stand-offish, let us put the Golden Rule in operation. If our ways and habits are not what they ought to be, let us modify them. Let us find out why farm tenants move from this locality and having learned the cause, remove it.

An Ordinance Regulating Vehicles

Be it ordained by the President and Board of Trustees, of the Village of Antioch, Lake County, Illinois.

Section 1. That it shall be unlawful for any person operating or driving or propelling any motor cycle, automobile or other motor vehicle upon or along any street, alley or public way in the Village of Antioch, to at any time discontinue the use of the muffler on any such motor-cycle, automobile, or motor vehicle, while such motor-cycle, automobile, or motor vehicle is being operated, driven or propelled upon or along any street, alley or public way in said Village.

Section 2. Each and every motor-cycle, automobile or other motor vehicle operated, driven or propelled upon or along any street, alley or public way, in the Village of Antioch, shall carry lighted lamps in a conspicuous position on such vehicle, both front and rear, whenever in motion on any street, alley or public way in said Village, at any time after dusk and before dawn.

Section 3. Each and every vehicle operated, driven, propelled or pulled by steam, motor, animal or other power upon, along or over any street, alley or public way in the said Village of Antioch, shall, while being so operated, driven, propelled or pulled, along, upon or over any street, alley, or public way in the Village, keep at all times to the right and in approaching and stopping at the curb or edge of such street, alley or public way shall so approach or stop at such curb or edge that the vehicle shall be faced in the direction towards which said vehicle was proceeding at the time such approach or stop was made.

Section 4. Any person violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall, upon conviction therefore be fined not less than Five (\$5.00) dollars nor more than One Hundred (\$100) dollars for each offence.

Section 5. All ordinances or parts of ordinances in conflict herewith are hereby repealed.

Section 6. Any emergency exists affecting the health and safety of the people of the village of Antioch and this ordinance shall take effect and be in force ten days after its publication as provided by law.

Passed October 19, A. D. 1914.

Elmer Brook,
Village Clerk.
Approved October 19, A. D. 1914.
W. S. Rinear,
President.
Published October 22, A. D. 1914.

ORDINANCE

Be it ordained by the Village Council of the Village of Antioch in the County of Lake, State of Illinois.

Section 1. That permission and authority is hereby given and granted to the Christian F. Larson and Peter Mortensen, a co-partnership and now doing business under the firm name Waukegan Oil Co., to construct and maintain for a period of ten years in the following described property, to-wit:

To be located on lots 15 and 17 situated on the right away owned by the Minneapolis, St. Paul & S. Ste Marie Railway Co., at Antioch, Ill., warehouses, tanks and other buildings necessary for its business, and to store therein illuminating oils, coal oils, naphtha, gasoline or any other mineral oils or fluids, the product of petroleum, in quantities sufficient to meet the requirements of its business.

Section 2. All ordinances and parts of ordinances in conflict herewith are hereby repealed.

Section 3. This ordinance shall be in force and effect on and after its passage and acceptance in writing by the said Waukegan Oil Co.

Passed Oct. 19, 1914.

W. S. Rinear,
President.
Elmer Brook,
Clerk.

Published Oct. 22, 1914.

Highway Notice Public Letting of Contract

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned Commissioners of Highways of the Town of Antioch, County of Lake, State of Illinois, for grading, draining and building a hard grave road, a part of the Hickory road through Section 15, in accordance with plans and specifications prepared by the County Superintendent of Highways and on file in his office and that of the Town Clerk of said Town. Commissioners reserve the right to increase or decrease the amount of work and to reject any or all bids.

Sealed proposals will be received at the hour of 2 p. m. on the 24th day of October, A. D. 1914, by said Commissioners at a meeting to be held in the Town Hall in the village of Antioch.

Each bidder will be required to submit with his bid a certified check payable to the Town Treasurer, for the sum of fifty (\$50) dollars, as a guarantee of good faith if awarded contract he will promptly enter into same and file a sufficient bond.

Work is to be started within ten days from date of contract and completed within ninety days.

Payments to be made equal to eighty-five (85) per cent of the monthly estimates, balance on completion and acceptance of work.

Dated this 3rd of October A. D. 1914.

Frank Dunn,
W. A. Story,
Alonza P. Little
Commissioners of Highways.
C. F. Richards,
Town Clerk.

Chas. E. Russell,
County Superintendent of Highways.

Not Quite Pure Gold.

Into a New York jewelry store there came a shy, pretty young lady with her engagement ring, which had been bought there and which she would like to have changed.

The ring fitted her exactly and she was greatly pleased with the noble sentiment of the inscription, "What'er betide, let love abide," but she did not like its arrangement.

Examination showed that the stolid, unimaginative old German engraver had carved in the sentence regardless of the ring-maker's little stamp of quality, and so it read, "What'er betide, let 14-K love abide."—Judge.

Hold Tree In Reverence.

The Hindus are peculiarly fond of the stately banyan. They consider its long duration, its outstretching arms and overshadowing beneficence as an emblem of the Deity. They plant it near their temples, and in those villages where there is no structure for public worship they place an image under a banyan and there perform a morning and evening sacrifice.

Daily Thought.

Blessed are those who have the gift of making friends, for it is one of God's best gifts. It involves many things, but above all, the power of going out of one's self and appreciating whatever is noble and loving in another.—Thomas Hughes.

But the World Lies.

My son, I would have you speak the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth; and also I would have you keep in mind that the business of this world is mainly carried on by lying.—Michael Monahan, in "At the Sign of the Van."

A POSTAL

By BLANK



Ge's been picking out husbands for twenty years and she just quit that unprofitable occupation and had been to be happy, when she found him!

"Who's this Miss Mary McGee?"

"She's just Miss Mary McGee!" the bride laughed. "I don't know how I could explain more, if that doesn't tell you! She's the woman down the block who just lives with the children and they all call her Miss Mary McGee. So every one else does! She's been with the children until she's just like one—but she didn't begin until she'd given up the hope of getting married, you know."

"How interesting!" commented the man.

"Yes, but she's had a genuine romance! You see it got out, naturally," said the bride, taking a deep breath to mark the beginning of the story, "through the children, that Miss McGee wasn't invited to Jane Benton's wedding, because she was needed by some one or other to take care of the children. And no one though she'd think anything of it! But the children talked it over before her, and her feelings were hurt."

"Miss McGee's tall and angular, and sort of eccentric looking, but she's got an awfully sweet nature, and every one was sorry that her feelings were hurt. However, she wouldn't let any one console her, or explain."

"Then one day old Lawyer Manning passed the house and, hearing music, he went up. She was so surprised at his visit that she let him in, and what do you suppose she was doing? She had saved a lot of newspaper articles on how to dance the tango and she was learning it from them. She had a tune in her mind and then singing for the dancer."

"And so Manning is the happy individual?" anticipated the husband.

"Now, you just wait till I finish!" flashed the bride. "Mr. Manning was interested in the tango and Miss McGee promised to teach him all about it! So he went almost every day."

"And then the minister, who every one says was fond of Miss Mary McGee years ago, called. Of course his visit occurred when Mr. Manning was there, and it sort of woke him up. I guess he'd been thinking Miss Mary McGee would always be there, and there was no hurry about asking her! Anyway, he began to call frequently, and Miss Mary McGee always let them come in and they remained hours and hours, each trying to outstay the other, and thus get the opportunity to propose, I guess! But they always had to go away together, for neither would give in!"

"And actually Miss Mary McGee got so pretty, with the activity and excitement—"

"But which one got her?"

"Why, that's the romance of it!" triumphed the bride. "They'd been calling for about a month, steadily, almost every afternoon, and then one day the minister brought along his brother, who was visiting him, because he couldn't leave his visitor at home, and he wouldn't let Mr. Manning get the advantage of a call alone!"

"And the minister's brother had the wit to invite her out. And he proposed right away, and now they're married!"

"Right Honorable Lubbers."

During the war with France and Spain in 1799 King George III of England, with the idea of popularizing the service, entered his third son, Prince William Henry, as a midshipman in the navy.

So far as the quarterdeck was concerned this move was most successful and ships of war were promptly filled with sprigs of the nobility. It was long a popular story in naval circles that, soon after this prince became a "middy" a lieutenant on one of the line-of-battle ships who, although a sterling officer, was of plebeian birth, hailed the midshipman's yard in fog-horn tones as follows:

"My lords and gentlemen, and all you right honorable lubbers, bear a hand and roll up that sail and lay down."

As their superior officer he could and did call them "lubbers," but he had to prefix that word with "right honorable."

Easy to Find Out.

"Why give up your work because you marry?" asks Helen Starr, addressing girls. If Helen will visit the home of some woman who has succeeded in mobilizing about nine children she will ascertain why marriage frequently interferes with the girl who has a \$5-a-week job at a ribbon counter.

HOW TO MANAGE HUSBANDS

By JOSEPH BERNHARD.

"When I write my book on 'How to Manage Husbands,'" serenely began the girl who likes to talk. Then the storm broke and she paused.

"You haven't a husband!" cried the bride.

"That's why I'm entirely competent to handle the subject!" retorted the girl who likes to talk.

"Why, you can't manage a canary, let alone a man!" scoffed her sister.

"I said 'husband,' not a mere 'man,'" sweetly explained the girl who likes to talk. "Any kind of man can be a husband, but it takes a particular kind to be a husband. That's why so many women make mistakes—they don't appreciate the difference. They are exactly as foolish as the men who think any kind of stuffy-ruffies girl has in her the makings of an ideal cook and housekeeper ready to pop forth like the cap in a Christmas cracker!"

"Why, it's no more natural for one of these snaky, fascinating, almond-eyed sirens that men go crazy over to keep house than it is for every man to like to dig ditches just because that's a man's work! However, that isn't the point."

"Naturally, any woman with sense will keep her iron hand concealed within her glove, but no matter how much she coos away in public about what 'Jack says' and how 'Jack wants this' or 'Jack wants that,' she knows perfectly well that in reality she is ruling Jack with precision and dispatch, and if she has had time enough to be jumping through hoops and lying down and rolling over in haste at the crack of the whip."

"I don't believe in the crushed married women you read about! Any woman has it in her power to make things so awfully uncomfortable for a man at home that if she lets him bully her she deserves it as a reward for her own stupidity. Of course there are eccentric men who under circumstances like these will shrug their shoulders and go to the club or the theater and forget it, and then their friend wife loses the trick, but the average man is lost outside his own home and you couldn't pry him away if you tried."

"He is helpless in the hands of the feminine enemy. He couldn't find his clean shirts to save his neck, and long, long ago he lost track of the lair from which emerge his clean handkerchiefs and socks. He has trustfully received them from the hands of his wife for so many moons that he'd have to hire a detective agency if he had to search for them himself. As for towels, all he has to do is stretch forth his hand and open the cupboard door in the bathroom, but he never does it. He cranes his neck over the stairs and shouts down reproachfully to his wife that there apparently is not a towel in the house, and he pathetically wishes, if it is not too much trouble, that she would ascend the stairs and find one. He hates to bother her, of course, but he really must have a towel."

"Then he stands more or less patiently while she opens the cupboard door and bumps him in the nose with it and gets a towel and stuffs it into his hand. Perhaps, however, she tarries to wipe the back of her husband's neck and ears for him, like one woman I know."

"Why, I heard about a man who got married because he had millions of loving relatives and it drove him crazy buying presents for them at holiday time, and he knew that if he had a wife she would have to buy the presents. Husbands shift all sorts of things upon their wives' shoulders besides shopping. They make them do all the dinner calls and the letter writing and the charity work and the battling with house bills, and the invitation list, and if a woman is wise she will submit to it. The secret is to make your husband so dependent on you that he'd be lost without you, and then he'll be so scared at the idea of losing you that he'll let you do any old thing you want to!"

"I don't see anything very bright about that," said the sister of the girl who likes to talk. "In plain words, make a slave of yourself in order to boss your husband. Who comes out ahead?"

"I am sure," said the bride, "I don't have to manage Jim. He is perfectly lovely to me and lets me have my own way in every—"

"Oh, my book isn't going to be written for cynics and little blind geese like you two," explained the girl who likes to talk. "It's for the women who realize that they've either got to manage their husbands or die in the attempt. And mostly," added the girl, with a sigh, "they do!"

"What?" asked the bride.

"Die," explained the girl who likes to talk. "Still trying to learn!"

Mystery of the Stomach.
Why does not the stomach digest itself? Is a question often asked. The Journal of the American Medical Association confesses that the reason has not been found. There are many theories, but not one of them is entirely satisfactory, and we are still unable to say more than Hunter said more than a century ago, "that these living cells remain intact under such circumstances, 'because they are alive.'"

Irony of Fate.
Another cross which we strive to bear as patiently as we can is that we are expected to kiss the wife's relatives with whom we'd rather shake hands and shake hands with those we'd rather kiss.—Ohio State Journal.

Quite a Difference.

Sir George Rose, once turning a corner, came suddenly upon some young barrieters who were in the act of aping his walk and gestures. "You mistake, gentlemen," said the good-natured wit, accosting them. "That is not the air of the Rose; it is only the stalk."

His Method of Living.

"What do you do for a living?" asked A of B, being the sort of inquisitive person that everybody wants to kick. "I breathe," answered B to A. B being the sarcastic sort of person that everybody else wants to kick.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Excuse.

A San Francisco policeman explains a recent tardiness in reporting on duty by saying that his automobile broke down. That old excuse of the disabled automobile frequently is requisitioned by men whose valets fail to awaken them on time.

The Hall of Lost Footsteps.

Something of poetry and sentiment creeps into every department of French life—even into railroad stations. In Gare St. Lazare, Paris, there is a spacious hall which is known as Salle de Pas Perdes—the Hall of Lost Footsteps.

Their Proper Sphere.

An old lady was gazing at illustrations on the fashion page. "Suggestions for the summer girl's wardrobe! Humph! They are all right for the wardrobe, but they ain't fit for the street!"—Detroit Free Press.

The Better Way.

A household hint says that books can be protected from mildew by sprinkling oil of lavender on the shelves. An easier way, though, would be to read 'em occasionally.

Farm Land In the Corn Belt

The Land of Clover.

The Land of Clover.

We challenge the world to show us another district with finer buildings, more attractive homes and well kept fields.

We have the largest country creamery in the world. One million pounds of butter annually
CORN. POTATOES. CLOVER.

Our Pasture and Fields Are Ever Green.

POTATOES YIELD FROM 200 TO 300 BUSHELS PER ACRE. SEE THE BIG ONES.

TWO CROPS. CLOVER TWO CROPS.

Cuts three tons per acre. Second crop seed worth 40 dollars per acre.

We are growing thousand of acres of peas, sweet corn and cucumbers. Visit our mommoth canning factories.

RAINFALL SURE. NO FAILURERS

Our spring lakes are numerous and fishing and hunting is unsurpassed. We can sell you a farm of any size desired with good improvements at prices ranging from \$35.00 to \$65.00 per acres.

NO QUACK GRASS NO THISTLES NO OBNOXIOUS WEEDS

Some of Our Fine Farm Bargains

We have a dandy good 80 acres at \$4500.00 with a good house and large new barn, 40 acres cleared, balance pasture and timber land, situated half way between Cameron and Chetek.

Also have a dandy 80 adjoining this one, 70 acres under plow, level as the floor, nearly all seeded to clover, fine set of buildings, 1 mile to school at a price of \$6500.00. 1 cash.

111 acres, 5 miles from town, 70 acres cleared, balance fine pasture, small set of buildings, new corn silo, no stone, school 120 rods from front door, cheese factory 1 mile. Splendid water. Terms—\$2000.00 cash, balance in 5 years, 6 per cent. Price \$4000.00.

120 acres, 80 acres under plow, 4 miles from town, school house on this farm, best good creamery and cheese factory, small set of buildings. A snap. \$40.00 per acre. \$3000.00 cash, balance easy terms.

80 acres, 50 acres under plow, fine level land at \$55.00 per acre. \$1000.00 cash handles this farm. Balance easy terms at 6 per cent.

80 acres level farm land, adjoining land valued at \$125.00 per acre can be bought for \$50.00 per acre. Fine soil and on good road, rural route and telephone line. 20 acres of this farm is in fine clover field and most of the balance is easy to put under plow. Terms, 1 cash. Balance 5 years at 6 per cent.

80 acres heavy clay soil, 2 mile from town. Good house, large basement barn, windmill and silo. 60 acres under plow. This is a dandy improved farm. Price \$7000.00.

We have one of the prettiest and best farms in the state of Wis. 100x42, good house, granary and large silo. 280 acres. \$47.50 per acre. 160 acres under plow. Land level and splendid quality.

For Further Particulars call

At the News Office

Call and See Photos

LOCAL NEWS ITEMS

Elgin Butter Report

ELGIN, ILL., Oct. 19.—The Committee declared butter at \$0.

Fall underwear—all sizes—at Webb's. Mrs. Margaret Felter spent Monday in Chicago.

L. B. Grice was in Chicago Monday. Lee Middendorf and wife are visiting relatives at Chetek, Wis.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rompeky on last Saturday, a daughter.

Wm. White has sold his residence in this village to A. M. Christensen.

Mrs. Ruggles entertained her son from Montana a few days last week.

Waukegan Rug company man will be in Antioch and Lake Villa on Tuesday, October 27.

Albert Hendee a son of Perch Hendee formerly of Antioch, but now of Richmond, Texas, is visiting in this vicinity.

To the farmer bringing in the best three ears of corn grown this year, we will give away free one dozen sections of our seed corn dryer. F. J. Hunt.

See the indoor clothes line at Hunt's.

Mrs. Ida Tweed who has been seriously ill for several weeks, passed away at her home at Ingleside Wednesday night. The funeral will be held at Fox Lake church Saturday morning at 10:30 with burial in Fox Lake cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Thayer and Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Vickers left Sunday evening for Chetek, Wis. It is hoped that the change may be a benefit to Mr. Thayer, who has been in very poor health for sometime.

The many Antioch friends of A. H. Craig of Madison, Wis., will be pleased to learn of his appointment as postmaster of that village. A very stubborn fight has been waged against him and his appointment was not only the desired result but a considerable amount of satisfaction as well.

Buy suits at Webb's. adv

Afternoon the members of the Rebekah lodge held a reception at the home of Mrs. Wm. Runyard in honor of one of their members, Mrs. Adeline Clark who is soon to depart for Oregon to spend the winter. The affair was in the nature of a surprise to Mrs. Clark, who had been invited to spend the afternoon with Mrs. Runyard, little thinking that others were to be present. The afternoon was pleasantly spent and thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Resolutions of Respect

Whereas: It has been the will of the divine ruler who doeth all things well, to remove from this earthly life, our esteemed and highly respected sister Mrs. Mary Richardson,

Therefore be it, Resolved that we members of Lake Side Rebekah lodge, No. 82 extend to the members of the bereaved home our deepest sympathy in their sorrow, and be it further Resolved, that our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days in loving tribute to her memory and be it further,

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our departed sister and also spread upon the records of our lodge as well as sent to the Antioch News for Publication.

Mrs. W. H. Osmond.
Mrs. H. A. Radtke.
Mrs. J. R. Cribb.
Committee.

DEvised TO FOIL THIEVES

Bank Checks Said to Have Been Instituted as a Protection to London Traders.

It is claimed that the business world owes the idea of the bank check to nothing else than London's fogs.

These fogs are sometimes of such a density that the pedestrian can see but a few feet ahead of him. Something over a hundred years ago the attacks of thieves and highwaymen in the streets of London upon bank messengers and tradesmen going to settle their bills became so frequent in times of heavy fog as seriously to interfere with the conduct of London's business. It was easy for the thief to ambush his victim, club him into insensibility, rob him, and then disappear into the murky atmosphere, with little likelihood of apprehension or identification, or that passers-by would witness the commission of the crime or be of any assistance in the chase.

In these circumstances bankers, tradesmen, and others set their wits to work, with the result that the bank check was devised for the payment of debts. Soon the highwaymen found that a few pieces of paper were all the booty they were likely to get from a "hold-up" of even a wealthy tradesman. Accordingly the activities of the daylight robbers soon came to an end, but the convenience of the bank check proved so great that it survived not only in London, but was adopted throughout the civilized world.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Keulman on Wednesday, a son.

Mrs. Ruggles entertained company from Grayslake last week.

Hay and grain at Hunt's. adv

Mrs. Beebe spent several days last week with her daughter at Woodstock.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harden are visiting friends in Chetek, Wis., this week.

Seed corn drivers at Hunt's adv.

Rev. and Mrs. A. O. Stixrud and family left for their new home at Elgin, Monday.

Frank King and family moved Monday into the Reading house recently vacated by Victor Chinn.

Mrs. O. F. Grandy and son Ray of Garfield, Kansas, visited at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Ames last week.

Special feature at the Crystal Saturday evening. Roger Sullivan, at home, at work and touring Illinois, a flash at his busy life. Besides the usual four reels.

Miss Jane Bohrn of Channel accompanied her sister Mrs. Clair Dixon and husband of Silverlake to their new home in Iowa, leaving here Tuesday morning. She expects to be absent a couple of weeks.

Paints and oils of all kind at Hunt's.

Dr. Barber, Optician and Optometrist is in Antioch every two weeks at the residence of H. J. Barber. His next date is Thursday, Oct. 29. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. All work guaranteed.

Miss Grace Tillotson was pleasantly surprised on Monday evening by several of her Hickory friends, who came to her home to wish her good luck in her work which she has undertaken as a nurse in the Kenosha hospital.

In looking over the records of the weather of the past thirty-five years it is seen that at no time in that period have we passed over the eighteenth of October without a killing frost and in some instances it has made its appearance the latter part of September. In 1889 it having occurred on Sept. 27, this being the case it is easily seen that October 1914 is going to break the record.

Boy's heavy shoes at Webb's. adv

A number of the local Rebekahs were in attendance at the Rebekah Assembly held at Libertyville Friday. About 40 members from Waukegan, Libertyville and Antioch were present including the State President, Mrs. Grace Henry of Maywood, who held a school of instruction after the usual meeting. Officers for the ensuing year: Mrs. W. H. Osmond, Antioch, president; Mrs. McClellon, Libertyville, vice president; Mrs. Grace Bairstow, Waukegan, secretary.

CASH SALE

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction, one mile east of Antioch on the Hickory road, on

Wednesday, October 28

Commencing at 10:00 a. m. sharp the following property to-wit:

Mare in foal, milk wagon, surrey, bob sleigh, set new single harness, 5 incubators, 200 chickens, 200 shocks corn, cultivator, tool chest.
Household Furniture—6 beds, lounge, sanitary couch, cot, 4 commodes, 3 dressers, 4 center tables, 14 dining, 4 rocking chairs, parlor set, big oak dining table, china cabinet, writing desk, wardrobe, large cook stove, large heater, wood stove, 6 rugs, dishes kitchen utensils, churn, 2 kitchen tables and other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms of sale cash.
Peter A. Tehle, Prop.
Walter Chinn, Auctioneer.

Names of Nations.

The names of the great nations set many puzzles to the philologist. There is no doubt that France is the country of the Franks, the free men, or that Austria is the eastern empire. But one would not so easily guess that "Russians" means rowers or seafarers—a word of Swedish origin commemorating the Scandinavian Vikings. The Britons have been supposed to take their name from a word signifying variegated, in allusion to their staining their skins with woad. Most puzzling of all is "Germania," which is not the Latin "germanus," own brother, but of Celtic origin, and has been variously interpreted as meaning "the people" or "the shouters."

HistoMeal.

As the great Swiss patriot aimed his arrow at Gessler, he said to himself: "Blood, Will Tell!"

Device to Store Heat.

An inventor in Stockholm, Sweden, has devised an electrical apparatus for storing heat.

Miss Ella Ames is visiting relatives at Philadelphia, Penn.

Mrs. L. Lewis of Waukegan visited relatives here over Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Kuhaupt is spending this week with her mother at Jackson, Wis.

"Safety First" Electric Lanterns at Hunt's. adv

Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Barber spent over Sunday with relatives at Crystal Lake.

A Mr. Owen from Wisconsin is taking charge of the harness shop during Mr. Brogan's illness.

Dr. Morrell returned on Wednesday from Chetek, Wis., where he has been for the past two weeks.

Sam Strahn has purchased the Ed Wells residence in this village, the deal being closed Wednesday.

W. H. Osmond and wife and Oliver Cubbon and wife were in attendance at a funeral at Richmond Wednesday.

A complete stock of stoves at Hunt's.

Oscar Strom has rented the Lovegreen farm south of the Bean Hill school and is to conduct a truck garden.

The Antioch Hillside Cemetery association are making plans for a parcel sale and supper, to be held in the church basement on Friday, Nov. 18.

The base ball boys will give a dance in the Antioch opera house, Friday evening, Oct. 23. Morrell's five piece orchestra will furnish the music. Tickets 75 cents, wardrobe free. Everyone come and have a good time.

Try my special 25 cent coffee. Chase Webb. adv

There is some talk of reopening the old milk factory at this place but just how the project will pan out it is difficult to say. A meeting of farmers and milk producers was held in the Woodman hall in this village Tuesday evening and plans along that line were discussed. Nothing definite was decided upon, and after appointing a committee to see how much milk could be procured the meeting was adjourned. Perhaps more will be heard about this idea later on.

CLEAN-UP SALE

Mr. Craig has decided to have a clearing sale of the balance of lots which were offered last Monday. It was evident at the recent sale that many people desired to buy but the project was so new to them they could not make up their minds what to do until that sale was over.

In order to give them another chance, as well as others who did not come, Mr. Craig has made another call. The lay of the ground is now known and confidence established and we doubt not but this beautiful subdivision will receive full endorsement at the coming sale. Five years from now the west row of lots (Block C) facing Parkway Avenue, will be more valuable for building purposes than any others in the division. They are delightfully situated on a rising eminence and ideal in every respect. Just take a stroll over this part and see for yourself. Stand by the haystack and you will see as pretty a system of lots as there are in the village of Antioch. The greatest price paid last Monday was \$355. You can buy two lots in Block C for this money and have just as good a location, if not better. Don't forget this opportunity for obtaining a lot at a reasonable price. Such an offer may never come up again. On the Main street entering the village, water and electric light laid to the end of the division. High school and other conveniences near by.

Remember the date, Saturday, October 24.

HAVE FOUND WEIGHT OF AIR

Scientists Put End to Popular Belief That Ether is Practically Without Substance.

The common belief that air weighs nothing—or almost nothing—a belief which has given rise to the smile "light as air," needs correction.

A toy balloon filled with a cubic foot of air weighs 564 grains more than the same balloon collapsed. This shows that the weight of a cubic foot of air is 564 grains, which is a good deal more than an ounce. Accordingly a small room (15 by 15 by 10), containing 2,250 cubic feet of air, would weigh 2,900 ounces or 183.7 pounds avoirdupois, as much as a large man. Could you lift a room full of air?

The air in an automobile tire under pressure of 160 pounds a square inch weighs proportionally ten times as much, while air under the pressure of fifty atmospheres weighs 50 times as much as an equal volume of ordinary air. When air is liquefied its volume is reduced to one sixteen hundredth normal, so that the liquid is 1,600 times as heavy as gaseous air, or about as heavy as water.

Farmer's Attention!

Hog Cholera

Several cases of Hog Cholera have been reported in our vicinity this week. Has your herd been affected yet? It may be too-morrow.

An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. As yet, no satisfactory cure has been found. The only help lies in prevention.

We have the best of preventatives. Among them the prescription recommended by State Veterinarian of Illinois, and Dr. David Roberts' Hog Tonic and Cholera remedy prepared by the Robert's Veterinary Co., Waukegan, Wis. (We carry a complete line of Dr. Roberts' Stock Remedies). Also Disinfectant and Parke Davis & Co's, Kresol Dip No. 1 for spraying pens and feeding troughs.

Come in and get the medicine now and save money.

King's Drug Store

Antioch, - Illinois

Tel. 202

Open Sundays From 11 to 12 a. m., and 6 to 7 p. m.
Residence Phone 341

Why He Wants to Be a Clergyman.

A Chautauqua story from Sabatha: A small boy delighted his mother's heart by announcing his intention of being a preacher. Upon being asked why, he replied: "Well, I s'pose I'll have to go to church the rest of my life, and it's more fun to get up and holler than to sit still."

Puzzled Letter Writer.

Letter writing at the big desk had its fascination for my little five-year-old visitor. After carefully inscribing a missive to a maiden aunt, the addressing of the envelope was a problem which caused her to pause and ask: "How do you spell Mrs. that ain't married?"—Chicago Tribune.

Country Almost Without Crime.

The criminal statistics of Newfoundland show that probably not another community of 200,000 people in the world has so clean a record. It is practically a crimeless country. The calendar shows no murder, no manslaughter, no forgery, no barratry, no serious crime of any sort for the last fiscal year.

Was Willing to Listen.

Her Father—"Young man, young man, would you take my daughter from me? You don't know a father's feelings at such a time! I must suppress them!" Her Lover—"Oh, that's all right. If you want to give three cheers go ahead."—Topeka Journal.

About the Limit in Snobbery.

Our idea of a snob is a man on a ladder who kisses the feet of the man on the round above him, and kicks at the man on the round below him.

Area of the United States.

The entire United States, exclusive of foreign possessions, contains about 3,600,000,000 acres.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

All advertisements inserted under this head at the following rates: Five lines or less, 25 cents for first insertion, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. More than five lines, 5 cents a line for first insertion, and 3 cents a line for additional insertions.

LOST—A pocket book containing a sum of money. A reward of \$25 will be given for return of book and contents. Geo. Wedge, Antioch.

WANTED—A cottage on Lake Catherine or Channel lake, Cottage must be good size and if there is not barn on lot there must be room for building one. Anyone having such property for sale please notify this office.

FOR SALE—Large bay mare, weight 1400, age 14 years. Oetting Farm, Channel Lake. 4w

SALE—One of the best 100 acre farms in Lake Villa town. Good buildings, water, fruit and berries and land first class. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—My flock of pure bred barred rocks. Consisting of 16 pullets ready to lay, 71-year old hens and 7 cockrels. Will sell this flock reasonable if taken soon. O. W. Kettlehut.

FOR SALE—An 8-room furnished cottage, 5 rooms finished, at Beach Grove. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—A 8 room house and 4 acres of land in village of Antioch, will be sold cheap if take at once. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—120 acre farm, 2 miles east of town, good buildings, silo, 10 room house, toilet and bath, running water. Jas. Salat, Antioch, phone 3007.

FOR SALE—Five choice springers. Inquire of O. A. Nelson, Loon Lake. 1w

FOR RENT—A 65 acre farm 1/2 mile from Antioch station. Good buildings. Renter must keep stock. 3317 Lexington street, Chicago. A. Zellinger. 2w

AGENTS—We have for sale what you and everybody else wants when they see it. Household articles—profits big. This territory open. Monmouth Novelty company, Monmouth, Ill.

FOR SALE—About one dozen young Braman roosters. Inquire of W. A. Phelps. Route no. 2. Box 19 A., Antioch. 1w

FOR RENT—A seven acre chicken farm. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—A two story and basement brick building in the village of Antioch, also what is commonly known as the Blair place at Channel. For particulars call on Mrs. Bruckner, Antioch.

Noninterference.

In the wars of the European powers in matters relating to themselves we have never taken any part, nor does it comport with our policy, so to do. It is only when our rights are invaded or seriously menaced that we resent injuries or make preparation for our defense.—James Monroe.

Working Overtime.

That the inventive spirit is working overtime in the United States is demonstrated by the thousands of useless patents that cumber the records of the patent office at Washington. For instance, more than four hundred patents have been issued for devices designed to harness the power of the sea waves for commercial purposes.

Daily Thought.

The happiness of your life depends upon the quality of your thoughts, therefore guard accordingly.—Marcus Aurelius.

No Doubt They Do.

Many modern literary critics no doubt follow the rule of Sidney Smith, who said he never read a book before reviewing it, as it prejudiced a man, so.

One Certain Exception.

Some people believe in contrasts, but no man can have a light heart and a dark brown taste at the same time.



SMOKE "EL RECTOR" CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR

2201-2203 W. 12th St., Chicago, Ill. PHIL C. NIEMAN, Maker
Phone Canal 4478

The Modern High efficiency lamp has lowered the cost of electric lighting to the customer

Tungsten Lamps

multiply light values while reducing current consumption

Public Service Co. of Northern Illinois

J. C. James,

Justice of the Peace and Notary Public

Real Estate

Both Farm and Lake Property

Fire Insurance Agent for Several Good Companies

Accident, and Life Insurance, Reasonable Rates and Good Companies
J. C. James, Jr., Antioch, Ill.

BANK OF ANTIOCH

EDWARD BROOK BANKER

Buy and Sell Exchange and do a General Banking Business

J. C. JAMES, UNDERTAKER

LICENSED EMBALMER
Licensed by the State Board of Health

Lotus Camp No. 557 M. W. A.

Meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month in Woodmen hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting Neighbors always welcome
ED. GARBETT, V. C.
J. C. James, Clerk

T. N. DONNELLY & CO.

Loan and Diamond Brokers
Number 24 North Dearborn St.
Diamonds, Watches and all kinds of Jewelry at less than cost. At half the price you pay regular stores.
Dec 19 01 y1

SEQUIT LODGE No. 827. A. F. & A. M., hold regular communications the first and third Wednesday evenings of every month. Visiting Brethren always welcome.
FRANK HUBER, Sec'y
ELMER BROOK, W. M.

The Eastern Star meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.
IDA OSMOND, W. M.
Gertrude Brook, Sec'y

L. G. STRANG

Licensed Embalmer and Funeral Directors

ANTIOCH, - - - ILLINOIS

Phone 311
Also Farmer's Line

INGALLS BROS. OPTOMETRISTS

Graduates of McCormick Optical College
EYES TESTED GLASSES FITTED
ARTIFICIAL EYES

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS GIVEN QUICK RELIEF

Pain leaves almost as if by magic when you begin using "5-Drops," the famous old remedy for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia and kindred troubles. It goes right to the spot, stops the aches and pains and makes life worth living. Get a bottle of "5-Drops" today. A booklet with each bottle gives full directions for use. Don't delay. Demand "5-Drops." Don't accept anything else in place of it. Any druggist can supply you. If you live too far from a drug store send One Dollar to Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Newark, Ohio, for a bottle of "5-Drops" will be sent prepaid.

GHENT ONCE MORE IN HANDS OF GERMANS AFTER DESPERATE FIGHT

London.—The Chronicle's correspondent, Martin Donohue, under date "In Belgium, Monday night," says: "Ghent is once more under German occupation. On Saturday and Sunday a heroic effort was made to save the city from the consequences of a fresh German visitation. The fight around Melle on Saturday turned to the advantage of the defenders, as did that on Sunday. The combatants were within 100 yards of one another's positions. Hundreds of wounded were lying unaided and uncared for in the immediate front of the two opposing armies. The Germans' rifle fire during the night had been continuous. They fired on every one approaching their lines, and did not discriminate between combatants and noncombatants.

Retreat Decided On.

"It was a critical moment. There was not much time for reflection, and after a careful review of the situation a general retreat was decided upon. The Germans appeared to be in great strength, but the defending force was holding on undismayed by the fury of the German infantry assaults, supported by heavy artillery.

"There were no trains from Ghent towards the coast towns, but vehicles of every description, from dogcarts to ramshackle horse wagons, were requisitioned, and the inhabitants of Ghent fled with some show of confusion from the enemy approaching their gates. By midnight the last citizen who could scrape together money to hire a vehicle of any kind, the last soldier, and a large proportion of the wounded had quitted the city, taking the road to Bruges and Ostend.

"The streets of the city were silent and deserted, and the Hotel de Poste, which had been used as a residence by the headquarters staff and the correspondents, was practically empty.

Red Cross Nurses Brave.

"There are 12 wounded in the hotel attended by two nurses of the Belgian Red Cross society, who bravely refused to quit their charges, even when the doctors and stretcher bearers abandoned their posts and vanished from Ghent. The wounded were in a feverish state of excitement. Somehow, the news of the evacuation reached their ears, and they implored the nurses to have them transported elsewhere, for not one of them relished the idea of falling wounded into the hands of the Germans.

"It was in vain we sought aid from the city authorities, who were more concerned at the prospect of a German incursion. They frankly said they had no aid to give and no doubt they were right.

Fears for Brother.

"At 6 a. m. the wounded were still in the hotel, fretting at the long delay. No vehicle, not even a dog cart, was obtainable, and Germans might appear at any moment.

"One of the nurses, Mlle. Baerde-maker, whose brother was severely wounded and was lying in the hotel, had bravely faced the ordeal of the long night vigil, but now she began to show some signs of the emotion that was racking her sisterly heart.

"When things looked the blackest, Mr. Van Hee, the American vice-consul, brought his automobile to the hotel door. He was on his way to Brussels, and had called for a friend who was to accompany him.

"Mr. Van Hee is a big-hearted, sympathetic American, and when he heard of the plight of the wounded, his eyes filled with tears.

"'Butter Brussels and official missions,' he said, 'I will never leave these poor boys to be taken prisoners by the Germans.'

"He was as good as his word. In a few minutes the wounded had been brought down and the consular car made several trips to the railway station. Every man was taken away from the hotel and placed on board a military train which was in readiness to leave for Ostend.

Saves More Wounded.

"Afterwards Mr. Van Hee took his automobile to the military hospital and carried off six wounded soldiers whose wounds precluded them from walking. They had been carried on stretchers.

"Many of the wounded left behind in the military hospital who were able to walk had earlier in the morning made a brave attempt to save themselves.

"Some hobbled forth painfully, supporting tottering limbs with the aid of improvised crutches. Others were helped along by the kindly arm of a lad or a woman who had come forward in answer to the appeal for aid. It was a walk of over half a mile on a paved road from the hospital to the railway station.

"One train filled with wounded did get away from the city before the entry of the Germans, but a second, also loaded with brave fellows who

had bled for their country, was left behind and abandoned to the enemy. "There were no doctors, and but few nurses to assuage the pain of the wounded, and, to add to the horror of it all, there was the unsympathetic foe to gloat over their misery and helplessness."

RELATES HORRORS OF SHELLING OF ANTWERP

London.—Henry Diederich, the United States consul at Antwerp, escaped with his family from that city by motor car. This is his account of the bombardment as told to the Daily Chronicle correspondent:

"For days we heard the sound of heavy gunfire and were told of the fall, one after another, of the outer forts. It soon became apparent that nothing could avail against the great German cannon, and in conjunction with other neutrals we endeavored to mediate with the Germans, to spare, at any rate, some of the most valuable buildings of world-wide interest. But the negotiations failed to lead to a successful result.

"I had intended to remain in Antwerp throughout the bombardment, which we saw was now inevitable, but I was told to clear out of the city, as its destruction was inevitable.

"I did not realize until almost too late the horror which was coming. At 11 o'clock at night we were going to bed, when we were roused by frightful noises in the air, reminding us of previous visits of a Zeppelin.

"Soon we realized that the bombardment had begun, and then I had the most horrible experience of my life.

"I went with my family to the basement and we crouched there all night. The shells, falling every few minutes, came with a dreadful whistling sound, followed by a thunder clap of explosion and collapse of buildings.

"Opposite the consulate is the Home for Old Folks. Its front was torn out by a shell. Some of the debris was scattered over my house, and then a shell came over us, and fell on a two-story building, crumpling it up entirely and setting it on fire. After this another shell blew out the facade of a house lower down on our street. As the dawn came we were wearied out and the members of my family collapsed utterly from fright and the strain.

"So we decided to endeavor to leave the city. I succeeded in communicating with my chauffeur and got my car, but I did not know where to go, being left with nothing but what we had on and exposed every moment to exploding shells.

"With my wife and daughter and two servants and a refugee's child I crossed the pontoon bridge over the Scheldt. It took us four hours to do this, the streets being filled with every kind of vehicle and a dense crowd of fugitives. The scene was indescribably dreadful, everybody being moved by the same desire to get away from the awful horror.

"From Antwerp to Ghent the roads are a mass of fleeing humanity. As we left we saw vast volumes of smoke arising from Antwerp from the burning buildings and blazing petroleum tanks. Instead of two hours to Ghent it took us three, owing to the traffic. One of the German big guns situated near Vilvorde and a large number of comparatively smaller guns have joined in the bombardment."

"Big Guns Not Used on City. Paris.—The German commander at Antwerp says the famous 16½-inch guns were not used on the town itself. They would have been used, however, had the surrender not occurred when it did. The commandant is sending word to Belgian fugitives in Holland to return as soon as possible. He said the German losses are trifling. He insisted that several thousand English, French and Belgians who have been captured were glad to fall into German hands.

"A Dutch reporter escorted by the commandant went through the streets, but saw no sign of Belgian life except a few straying dogs. German soldiers were walking about asking their way. The town is little damaged.

"Jews Flight in German Army. Rome.—Heretofore, although there is no law prohibiting Jews from entering, no Israelite officer existed in the German army. Since this war began, according to news received here, more than one hundred and fifty Jewish officers have been joined to the German army.

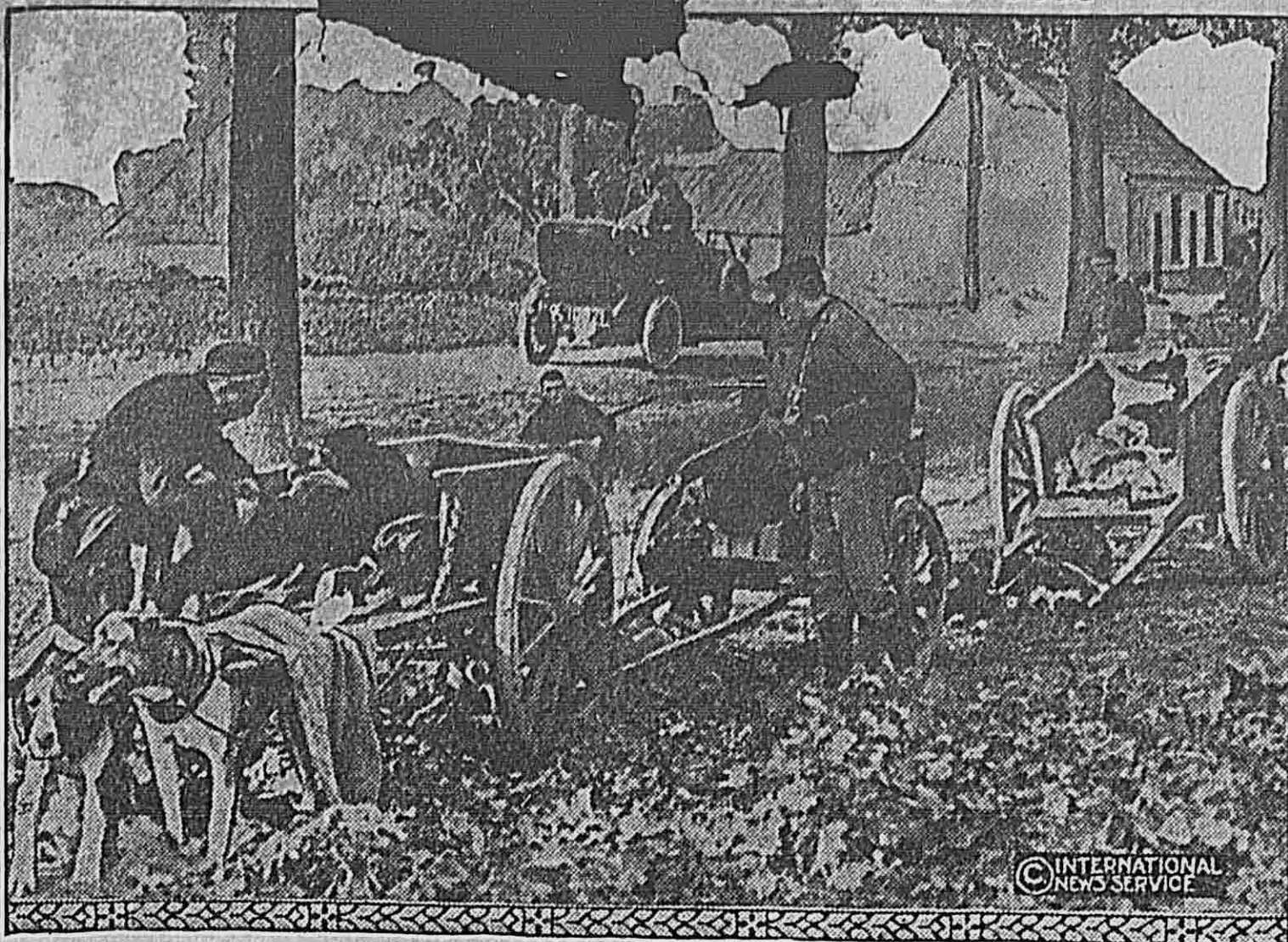
"Costs Britain \$55 a Second. London.—"This war is costing the country £11 (\$55) a second day and night," said Sidney Webb, well known as a political economist, in a lecture at the School of Economics and Political Science, of which he was the principal founder.

"The three Frenchmen sprang into the trenches and turned the guns on the unsuspecting Germans, who fled, communicating the panic to two companies. French artillerymen who had been watching the proceedings then opened fire and exterminated the Germans.

"The same night the two corporals were made second lieutenants and the soldier was made a sergeant major as a reward for their daring.

"Not many stockholders' meetings are opened with prayer.

BELGIAN TRAIN DRAWN BY DOGS



MOST IMPORTANT OF THE TSING TAO FORTS



Situated on the high hill at the right of the photograph is the most important of the German forts at Tsing Tao, China. It is also a signal station. The entire hill is covered with intricate entrenchments and the emplacements for big guns are cleverly concealed.

BLANKET AS ARMY OVERCOAT



Owing to a shortage of overcoats for the British troops on the continent, the army authorities have adopted an American idea, and are making overcoats out of blankets. A slit cut in the center and stitched around forms the head opening, and a button and loop at each center extremity form the cuffs. The belt may be worn outside.

Russia's Flags Described.

London.—A Russian officer, writing to the Telegraph, describes the Russian flags as follows:

"I should be glad if you could kindly publish a paragraph which will settle the dispute about regarding the correct Russian flag.

"The yellow flag with the double eagle is the imperial standard. The white flag with the blue St. Andrew's cross is the Russian naval ensign. This is used only by the navy, and is not allowed to be flown by private individuals.

"The ordinary Russian flag, similar to the English union jack, is a tricolor of white, blue and red stripes placed longitudinally. This is the flag which should be used by people in this country who wish to show their admiration for their ally, Russia."

Vienna Makes Some Changes.

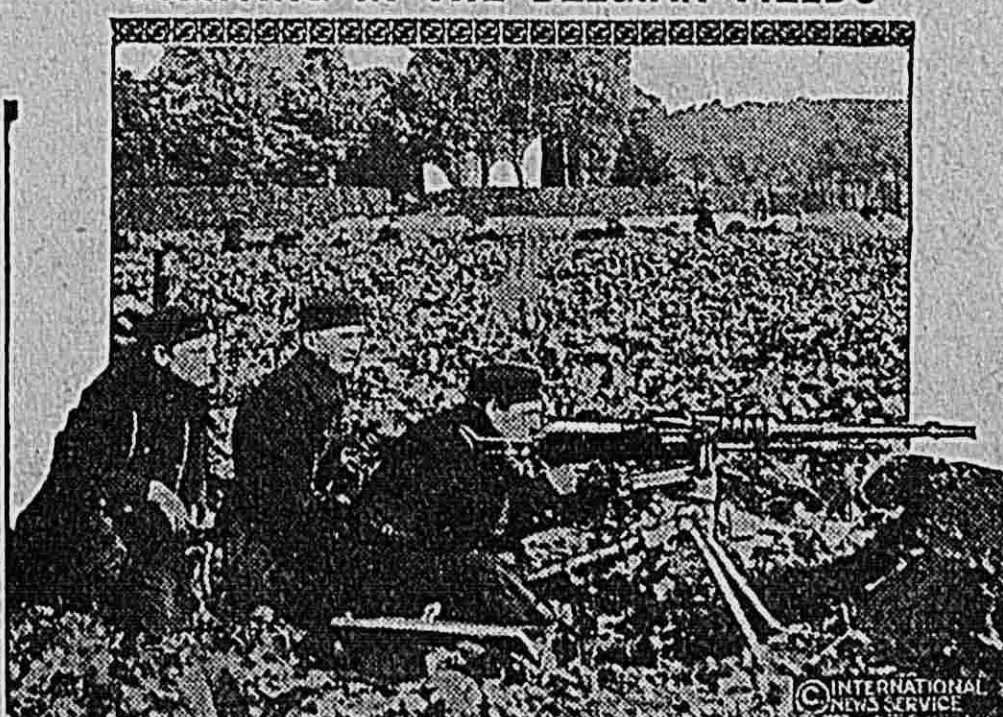
Vienna.—English sporting terms formerly in general use in Austria are now prohibited. Steeplechase has become "Jagdrennen;" handicap, "Ausgleichsrennen;" and spring meeting, "Frühlingsrennen."

WILL HIS AIRSHIPS RAID ENGLAND?



Count Zeppelin, who is at Wilhelmshaven directing the assembling of a great fleet of the airships that he invented, is here seen in consultation with Count Haessler, who is the figure at the left. Below is one of the giant Zeppelin dirigibles with which, it is believed, the kaiser intends to make a raid on England.

FIGHTING IN THE BELGIAN FIELDS



Belgian machine gun in action, covering the advance of the infantry seen in the background. This photograph was taken during an engagement between Termonde and Labbeke.

A NURSE TAKES DOCTOR'S ADVICE

And is Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Euphemia, Ohio.—"Because of total ignorance of how to care for myself when verging into womanhood, and from taking cold when going to school, I suffered from a displacement, and each month I had severe pains and nausea which always meant a lay-off from work for two to four days from the time I was 16 years old.

"I went to Kansas to live with my sister and while there a doctor told me of the Pinkham remedies but I did not use them then as my faith in patent medicines was limited. After my sister died I came home to Ohio to live and that has been my home for the last 18 years.

"The Change of Life came when I was 47 years old and about this time I saw my physical condition plainly described in one of your advertisements. Then I began using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I cannot tell you or any one the relief it gave me in the first three months. It put me right where I need not lay off every month and during the last 18 years I have not paid out two dollars to a doctor, and have been blest with excellent health for a woman of my age and I can thank Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for it.

"Since the Change of Life is over I have been a maternity nurse and being wholly self-supporting I cannot over estimate the value of good health. I have now earned a comfortable little home just by sewing and nursing. I have recommended the Compound to many with good results, as it is excellent to take before and after childbirth."—Miss EVELYN ADELIA STEWART, Euphemia, Ohio.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Improved.

"He's a self-made man, is he not?" "Yes, except for the alterations made by his wife and her mother."—Judge.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Beyond Dispute.

"Which bullet do you consider the deadliest?" "The one that hits."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules. Adv.

Assumed.

"Her appetite is as fresh as a young schoolgirl's." "Yes, but it's all put on."

The Cause Laid Bare

Tea and coffee drinkers often notice backache, headache, rheumatic pain, dizziness, drowsy, tired feelings, disturbed urination and other signs of kidney weakness. The constant use of narcotic or alcoholic drinks is very apt to irritate the kidneys, and weak kidneys need prompt help to avert all danger of dropsy, gravel or fatal Bright's disease. Avoid the use of stimulants, drink more water, get more rest, fresh air and exercise. To tone and strengthen the tired kidneys, use Doan's Kidney Pills, the most successful and highly recommended kidney remedy.

An Illinois Case

Mrs. J. R. Pittston, 902 Chestnut St., Monticello, Ill., says: "For twelve years I had kidney trouble and I suffered so severely that I had to give up entirely. For a month I was almost helpless. My whole body was sore and I had cold chills and hot flashes. Doctors said I had gravel. My husband insisted on my trying Doan's Kidney Pills and I did. Five boxes completely rid me of the pain and made me feel like a different person. I can't be too grateful."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. **DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS** FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliaryness, Headache, Dizziness, Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

W. D. Wood
HARFINA OINTMENT
Is a Godsend, If You Have Eczema

Why suffer longer from that constant itching and irritation? Why let those unsightly eruptions spread? Begin at once using Harfina Ointment and note how speedily it heals, cools and restores the skin to perfect health. Harfina Ointment also gives immediate relief in the most obstinate cases of piles, fistula, ulcers, pimples, dandruff, scalp diseases, cold in head, chafing and soreness of babies' skin; wounds, bites, boils and inflammation of every sort, wherever located. 25c at druggists or direct on receipt of price and dealer's name. Philo Hay Specialists Co., Newark, N. J.

WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITIES For BENTLEY and Irrigated Government Lands, 80 to 320 Acres, fields alfalfa, small grains. Fortune in hog and stock raising. Country just developing. Government guarantees title to land and a good SECURITANK COMMERCIAL Club, LONDON, W. 7.

TRIO OF FRENCHMEN ARMY IN THEMSELVES

Bordeaux.—The story of how three French soldiers captured two German quick-firers and put to flight two companies of German infantry is related in a letter from the front.

Two corporals and a private soldier, in reconnoitering, crawled within ten yards of the German trenches. Most of the German soldiers were away to get dinner, and the officers were some distance back of the guns.

The three Frenchmen sprang into the trenches and turned the guns on the unsuspecting Germans, who fled, communicating the panic to two companies. French artillerymen who had been watching the proceedings then opened fire and exterminated the Germans.

The same night the two corporals were made second lieutenants and the soldier was made a sergeant major as a reward for their daring.

Not many stockholders' meetings are opened with prayer.

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

WILMOT

Mrs. Ed Lonie is on the sick list.

Mrs. Arthur Pacey is on the sick list.

Bert Dean of Silverlake called here Monday.

A. G. Pacey was a Kenosha visitor Saturday.

Dr. Fletcher was on our streets one day last week.

Harold O'Malley will work in East Troy this winter.

Geo. Higgins and wife motored to Kenosha Monday.

Walter Carey was in Rockford on business last week.

Miss Pearl Faden spent over Sunday with friends here.

Miss Lelah Kennedys was a Burlington shopper Monday.

Miss Grace Carey had dental work in Burlington Tuesday.

Clyde Buffon was in Burlington on business Wednesday.

Misses Ada and Edith Dean visited Saturday at Antioch.

Lynn Sherman was a Genoa visitor last Wednesday evening.

A large crowd attended the Eastern Star here Monday night.

Miss Ethel Wright has returned home after a week's visit in Michigan.

Mrs. Kinrade left Sunday for a visit with her daughter at Burlington.

Art Hessler returned the first of the week from a visit at Whitewater.

Mrs. Boueman attended the funeral of an aunt at Burlington Saturday.

A number from here attended the society at Mrs. Kennedy's Tuesday.

Mr. Vaughn and Clarence Wright were Burlington passengers Monday.

Alfred Reynolds has accepted a position at W. H. Morgan's hardware store.

Mrs. McGuire has been entertaining company from Chicago the past week.

Tom Loftus and wife left Saturday for a weeks visit with relative at Grayslake.

TREVOR

Mrs. Eliza Yopp spent Monday in Kenosha.

Mary Schumacher is visiting relatives in Chicago.

Miss Anna Holscher did shopping in Antioch Saturday.

The Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. Wm. Evans, Thursday.

The Nelson family motored to Kenosha one day last week.

Mrs. Hillier of Salem is spending a few days with her son George.

Harry Tucker and wife of Chicago are visiting Mr. Mickie and family.

We are much pleased to learn that Pearl Longman is nearly well again.

Henry Lubeno and wife are entertaining their daughter from Kenosha.

Big dance in the Antioch opera house Friday, Oct. 22. Morrell's Orchestra will play.

Marguerite and Gertrude Mathews spent Sunday with their sister Lucile at Antioch.

Miss Sheen, who is teaching at Power's Lake spent Sunday with her mother and sisters.

Mrs. Geo. Patrick entertained her sister-in-law and children from Rockford Ill., last week.

Mr. VanAlsdale returned to Chicago Monday after spending the past few days with his family here.

BRISTOL

Alec Smith is on the sick list.

H. B. Gaines spent Monday in Chicago.

Oscar Bishop of Nebraska is visiting relatives here.

Ralph Bounford of Kenosha spent last week with relatives here.

Miss Genevieve Shottliff spent last Thursday in Kenosha.

R. E. Murdock, Will Long and Wells Curtis were in Milwaukee last Saturday.

Ben Prouty of Hebron spent over Sunday with his brother Edd here.

Miss Clara Butrick and friend of Kenosha spent over Sunday with her mother here.

C. T. Curtis and wife and Frank Fox and wife were Kenosha visitors Tuesday.

Nation's Mineral Water.

Mineral waste in the United States is estimated at \$1,000,000 a day.

SILVER LAKE

John Salvin was home from Oshkosh Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dixon of Union Grove visited here over Sunday.

Bert Dean has rented the Van Wie house vacated by Clair Dixon.

Mrs. Mathews and daughter visited relatives at Delavan this week.

F. H. Schenning has loaded a car of trees to ship to Schennington.

Mr. Olson of Salem was here Saturday in view to buying a home here.

Rosa Schenning's are packing their household goods preparatory to moving.

Mrs. Gus Schmafeldt and Mrs. D. Dixon were Burlington shoppers Tuesday.

SALEM

A. Paddock was a Chicago visitor Thursday.

A. Burdick was an Antioch visitor Wednesday.

C. Cook returned Sunday from his northern trip.

Mrs. J. Madden was a Kenosha visitor Wednesday.

F. Smallfelt and family visited at Silverlake Sunday.

Few from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Kerwin held in Brighton.

S. Cull and wife entertained Mr. Frost and family of Rochester Sunday.

Vera Blanchard gave a party Sunday to a few of her friends in honor of her 12 birthday.

Big Dance in the Antioch opera house Friday, Oct. 23. Morrell's orchestra will play.

Mrs. A. W. Burdick visited with her daughter Vera, who is attending school in Chicago last week.

There will be a box social at the Paddock school house district no. 2, on Friday night, Oct. 30.

WALT WHITMAN'S OTHER SIDE

Poet on Several Occasions Showed Marked Conservatism in Writings and Actions.

With all of his radicalism, Walt Whitman was oftentimes conservative, wrote Thomas B. Harned in Case and Comment. This was because of his profound sense of justice. When the great Emperor William of Germany died, Whitman wrote a poem called "The Dead Emperor," which gave much offense to many of his radical friends, who could not see why a monarch should be called "a good old man—a faithful shepherd."

He had a great admiration for Queen Victoria. He said that our people should be eternally grateful for Victoria's sympathy for the union during the Civil war. "I, for one," he said, "feel singularly grateful to Victoria for the good outcome of that struggle—the war horrors and finally the preservation of our nationality."

He said words in defense of President Cleveland when there was criticism because he sent a present to the pope at the time of his jubilee.

I cite these cases to prove that Whitman believed in government, in law, in the acceptance of present conditions until we could better them. I remember in the year 1887 Sidney Morse, a sculptor from Boston, spent many days with Whitman in Camden making a bust of him. Morse had anarchistic tendencies. The day the Chicago anarchists were hanged he was very despondent. Whitman said to him: "It won't do, Sidney; we must have policemen, law, order and such things until the human critter can get along without them, and that is a long way off. We can't throw bombs, and kill people, even if they are policemen." Morse's sadness was increased because he failed to get any sympathy from Whitman.

Plague of Rats in Britain.

There is said to be one rat to every acre of ground in England and Wales, causing a loss to farmers estimated at \$73,000,000 annually.

Might Work.

Probably the most effective way to prevent our boys and girls from using slang at home would be to make it a required subject of study at school.—Youth's Companion.

Not to Be Wondered At.

History fails to record a single instance of a woman having fallen in love with a man as the result of seeing him eat a plate of spaghetti.

Wise Fathers.

In these days it is a wise father who does not dread to know his own son.—Life.

PUMPKIN

MILES M.K.

Railway engineers take particular delight in running over hand cars and velocipedes. Anyway, it has always seemed so to me. Perhaps they don't. Opinions differ. One thing is sure—they hit them sometimes. Once they pretty nearly hit us.

It was when we were repairing bridges and trestles on the Rochester & Wisconsin division of the C. & G. W., better known as the Pumpkin-Vine branch of the Gerkwater.

From Utica to Winona the track is just the sort you would expect to see in a nightmare. It typifies what you read mainly of horseshoe curves, S's steep grades, and trestles over gullies.

Stanley Wright was the foreman of our crew of five. We were all young—in fact, Wright himself was not old enough to vote. Other gangs called us the "kid crew," but I feel safe in saying that many of the older crews accomplished no more than we did.

One morning in the early part of July, 1907, we found it necessary to take a case of dynamite from Rollingstone on our "Armstrong private car." We were in the habit of usually stopping just before rounding very sharp curves to listen for any possible trains. As a rule "extras" were few and far between on the Pumpkin-Vine. "Specals" always created surprise and comment among the natives.

The "regular" east-bound had already gone through, and we were pumping our car around curves and over high bridges, talking merrily. We had just arrived at the conclusion that even if we did spend a good deal of muscle on the derrick and crane (not to mention the hand-car), perhaps, after all, our life on the road, free from care and worry, toiling lazily in one of earth's pretty garden spots, letting the early morning sunshine trickle down on us, "perhaps," we thought, "such a life, in spite of some slight disadvantages, was pretty nearly ideal."

Far were our thoughts from danger. Guess, then, our surprise when, coming around the last curve in a deep cut, we were suddenly confronted by a huge locomotive drawing two cars of horses and coming like a whirlwind.

She looked as big as a barn to us. A sheer wall of rock on each side, a 90-foot trestle a few yards back of us—apparently no chance of getting out.

And a case of dynamite aboard!

We held our breath as Stanley applied the brake. Our first thought was to jump. Then common sense told us that to do so would be fatal—not only to ourselves, but to the train and crew as well.

There wasn't near time enough to reverse the motion of the car and run back until the engineer could stop the onrushing train, and we did not fancy being hurled off the high trestle with the probability of the whole train crashing down on top of us.

We glanced at each other in dismay. The cold sweat trickled down my back. We heard the locomotive whistle frantically, then saw the engineer dodge down low in his cab.

My heart beat furiously. With one accord we were about to abandon the car and run toward the train when Stanley, white as a sheet, but calm and with great presence of mind, almost screamed the order: "Pick up the car, boys!"

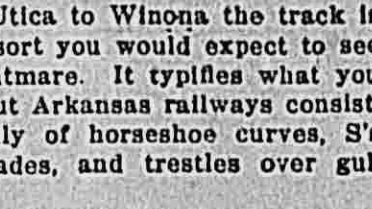
It seemed useless, but we had great faith in our young boss. Being in the habit of obeying orders, we did pick up the car, and at a signal from him placed it on edge against the rock bank, Stanley meantime grabbing the explosive.

We were just about in time, too, for as the locomotive whizzed by, something caught my overalls, ripping them from the waist to the knee. It was a very close call.

Stanley gazed after the disappearing train and watched it out of sight. Then he fished out his dinky little pipe, leaned up against the rocks, and filled and lit it.

"I guess, by jinks," said he, "we ought to take a run down to St. Charles and recuperate our exhausted nerves." Stanley was great on speeches. "Hang it, you fellows look scared to death. Besides, I want to write a letter to Mamie."

So we took a holiday and rambled down to St. Charles. When our checks came on pay day I can't say as I noticed any "lay-off" recorded, either.



HER NEW CAR

By JOHN COWAN.

The woman in the old style seal-skin sack settled herself more comfortably in her street car seat and pursued the conversation where it had been left off.

"No, I don't envy Emma her electric car in the least!" she repeated firmly. "I'm perfectly willing that other people should have all that's coming to them, though the land knows what right Emma Ankers has to an electric when folks that are her betters don't own even a wheelbarrow! Why, that woman—say, you know Emma and I used to go to school together! Yes, we did. I've known her all that time, and I guess what I could tell you about Emma would keep me busy some time!"

"Why, didn't I do her algebra problems for her, because I felt sorry that she was such a dummy? And the times she's borrowed my Latin pony! And then she was graduated with honors, and everybody said how smart she was! I kept still—I don't believe in telling things on a friend—and if Emma was satisfied to deceive every one that was her lookout. I do think she did it mostly so as to stand well in Julius' eyes. He's the one she married, you know."

"Oh, yes, Julius went to school there too, and was the most conceited creature, though how he could be otherwise with Emma and all the others chasing around after him as they did! Maybe some of the rest of us could tell a thing or two if we wanted to, and if Emma knew what a narrow escape she had from not being Mrs. Julius, she'd shivered in her boots! Not that I'd have taken Julius if he'd been offered to me on a silver platter, but he made it plain enough to me that I could have had him if I'd wanted to! Little dried up shrimp that he is! Why, he never had brains enough to make even a decent living, and if he hadn't inherited all that money from his father Emma would be riding on street cars like the rest of us!"

"It's perfectly funny to see her with that new electric. She lives on the next street from me, and every day she goes out of her way to trundle by my house, and she looks out to see if I'm watching. They're paying her street, you say? Well, she could just as well go down the next but one, and I know she goes down mine on purpose to make me jealous, but, goodness knows, there isn't a jealous hair

on my head. My husband earns an honest living and doesn't have to live on some one else's money, and I'm proud of it. I guess he'd buy me an electric, anyway, if I made a point of it, but I'm no hand for show. I'd rather save up for my old age and take a trip now and then. I asked Emma point blank the other day why she didn't go to California this winter as usual, and she said because the weather had been so mild, but I guess I know. They can't afford it after being so foolish as to buy an electric!"

"Emma actually came over one day and said she wanted to take me for a ride, but I was too smart for her. I guess I wasn't going to sit beside her and have her crow over me in that superior way of hers and try to make me feel that I was a pauper! Not me! I just looked her in the eye and said: 'Thank you kindly, Emma, but I haven't time. Besides, I'm going out with a friend who wants me to try her new \$8,000 limousine they've just imported. Is that your new car? Why, it's really quite nice looking for just a cheap little electric! I don't suppose it will last very long, but you'll enjoy it while it does, I'm sure. Of course you don't go to many parties, but it'll be nice to carry things home from the grocery and the market!'

"I guess I rather took the wind out of her sails, for she just opened her mouth and shut it again without a word. She needn't think she did such a wonderful thing when she married Julius! I wouldn't like to be any man's second choice just because he couldn't get the girl he wanted first!"

"Did you ever notice how funny it is that some women seem born to ride in electric and others never fit in? Emma seems that kind. She always looks to me as if she was the cook or chambermaid sent out on an errand and not quite comfortable. She shows so plainly that she isn't used to riding in an electric. Anyhow, I'll bet anything it was a secondhand one when Julius bought it, because he's awful tight with his money. She needn't put on airs with it!"

"As for me, I hope she enjoys herself with that car, poor thing! She has little enough else to enjoy in life, married to a shrimp like Julius! No, Emma's electric car doesn't make me envious at all—thank heaven, I'm not that kind of a person!"

Great Stunts.

Bill—He does some wonderful stunts on skates.

Jill—Well, you ought to see him when he steps accidentally on a piece of soap.

Birth of Great Ideas.

Whether the story of Newton discovering the law of gravitation by watching the fall of an apple is true or not, it might have been. That is the way great discoveries come. The time and the man must be ready for them. But then the idea usually dawns sort of inspiration.

Four Greatest Ports.

The four greatest ports are New York, Hamburg, London and Liverpool. The figures for these four ports in foreign commerce, exports and imports, are as follows: New York, \$1,966,226,618; Hamburg, \$1,960,779,856; London, \$1,866,930,732; Liverpool, \$1,816,983,279.

Shops Had to Be Tagged.

"In the later Stuart times," says Macaulay, "the houses of London were not numbered, and there would, indeed, have been little advantage in numbering them, for of the coachmen, charmen, porters and errand boys of the city, a very small proportion could read. It was necessary to use marks which the most ignorant could understand. The shops were, therefore, distinguished by painted or sculptured signs, which gave a very gay and grotesque aspect to the streets."

Good Description of the Rockies.

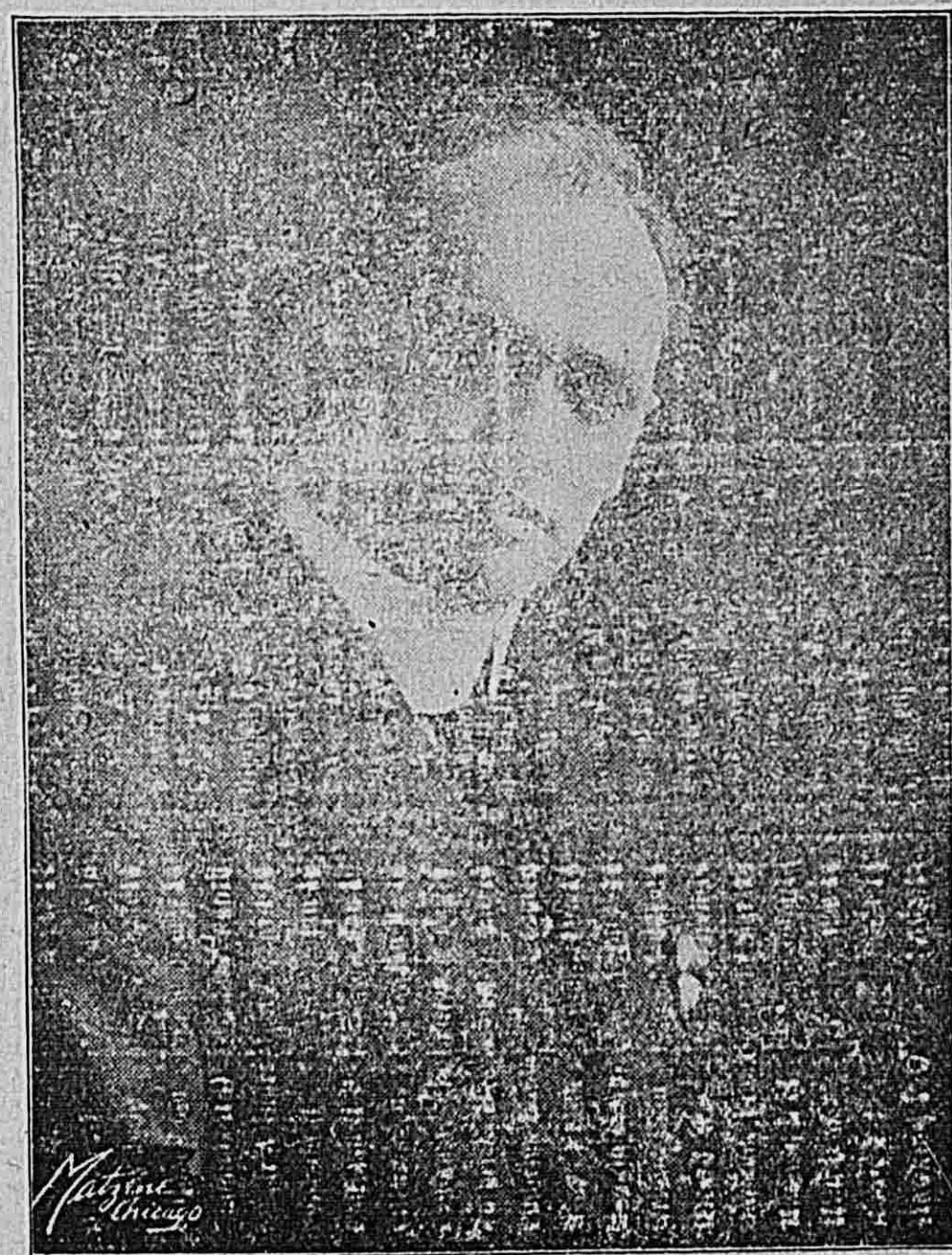
As an evidence of the educating qualities of the popular post card, the Holton Recorder tells of an eight-year-old boy, while riding through the Black canyon in Colorado the other day, after gazing up from the dark gorge to the sunlit summits of the cliffs, who seriously remarked to his mother: "It looks just like a post card."—Kansas City Star.

Fort Scott Divorce Case.

A Fort Scott man is suing his wife for divorce, because he says she chews tobacco. He had lived with her nine years, but evidently he found a piece of plug tobacco in one of her pockets one day, while he was mending her clothes, and incompatibility immediately set in.—Kansas City Star.

Query Easily Disposed Of.

"Hogan," propounded Schmidt, "if a hen unt a half laid an egg unt a half a day, how long would it take a hen to lay half an egg?" "A hin," promptly responded Pat, "wud scorn to short-change her owner be layin' half an egg. An' nobody but a tightfist wud lver think av such a thing."—Judge.



THE OLD ORDER CHANGETH!

For the first time in its history, the Tenth Congressional District has a Congressman who has shown an interest in his constituents other than at election time. In October 1913, during a recess period, Congressman Thomson canvassed every precinct of the Tenth District, calling on all the merchants and business people he could reach, making personal calls on over 5,000 of his constituents.

At short intervals during his term in office Congressman Thomson has sent an open letter to the people of the Tenth District through the papers published throughout the District, giving information upon some matter of pending legislation with his views upon it. Were you ever able to secure a definite answer from his predecessor as to his opinion on any matter of public interest?

Do you wish to reward Mr. Thomson by re-election or do you wish to return a man who lived in Washington all the time and whose only apparent interest in his constituents was at election time, when he needed their votes?

Vote to re-elect Congressman Thomson, the man who has kept in touch with you—the man who has convictions on subjects of legislation and dares to express them.

Read Congressman Thomson's campaign literature. It will come to you under postage. Not under government frank.